

THE ATHENÆUM

Journal of English and Foreign Literature, Science, the Fine Arts, Music and the Drama.

No. 3589.

SATURDAY, AUGUST 8, 1896.

PRICE
THREEPENCE
REGISTERED AS A NEWSPAPER

BRITISH ASSOCIATION for the ADVANCEMENT of SCIENCE, Burlington House, London, W.

The NEXT ANNUAL MEETING of the ASSOCIATION will be held at LIVERPOOL, commencing on WEDNESDAY, September 16.

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Sir JOSEPH LISTER, Bart., D.C.L. LL.D., President of the Royal Society.

Information about Lodgings and Hotels may be obtained from the Local Secretaries, Liverpool.
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THE YORKSHIRE COLLEGE, LEEDS.—
Applications are invited for the PROFESSORSHIP of MODERN HISTORY and ENGLISH LITERATURE and LANGUAGE, which will become VACANT on DECEMBER 31. Stipend 500, with half the Class Fees.—Further particulars from the REGISTRAR.

UNIVERSITY of GLASGOW.

THE ADAM SMITH CHAIR of POLITICAL ECONOMY.

The University Court of the University of Glasgow, conjointly with the respective Representatives of the Merchants House, Trades House, and Chamber of Commerce of the City of Glasgow, will, early in the month of October, proceed to appoint a PROFESSOR to the above Chair. The Professor will be required to enter on his duties from October 1st, from which date the appointment will take effect. The salary of the Chair is fixed by Ordinance No. 149 at 600, per annum, subject to Section VIII, Sub-sections (2) and (3) of Ordinance No. 25. The Chair has no official residence attached to it. The appointment is made *ad eam et eam*, and carries with it the right to a pension on conditions prescribed by Ordinance. Each applicant must lodge with the undersigned, who will furnish any further information desired, twenty-five copies of his application and twenty-five copies of any testimonials he may desire to submit, on or before Tuesday, September 15.

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The SESSION 1896-7 will BEGIN on THURSDAY, October 8. Students are expected to enter their names between 2 and 4 on Wednesday, October 7. Courses in preparation for all the Examinations in the Faculties of Arts and Science held by the University of London, the Teachers' Diploma (London), Teachers' Certificate (Cambridge), Special Course of Scientific Instruction in Hygiene and Public Health. Lectures in all branches of Higher Education. Six Laboratories open to Students for Practical Work. Art School open from 10 to 4. Students can reside in the College.

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The WINTER SESSION of 1896-97 will OPEN on FRIDAY, October 2, when the Prizes will be distributed at 3 P.M., by the Right Hon. Lord Justice LINDLEY.

Three Entrance Scholarships will be offered for competition in September, viz., One of 150l. and One of 80l. in Chemistry and Physics, with either Physiology, Botany, or Zoology, for First Year's Students; One of 50l. in Anatomy, Physiology, and Chemistry for Third Year's Students. Scholarships and Money Prizes of the value of 200, are awarded at the Sessional Examinations, as well as several Medals.

Special Classes are held throughout the year for the Preliminary Scientific and Intermediate M.B. Examinations of the University of London.

All Hospital Appointments are open to Students without charge. The School Buildings and the Hospital can be seen on application to the Medical Secretary.

The fees may be paid in one sum or by instalments. Entries may be made separately to Lecture or to Hospital Practice; and special arrangements are made for Students entering in their second or subsequent years, also for Dental Students and for Qualified Practitioners.

A Register of approved Lodgings is kept by the Medical Secretary, who also has a list of local Medical Practitioners, Clergymen, and others who receive Students into their houses.

For Prospectuses and all particulars apply to Mr. RENDLE, the Medical Secretary.

ST. GEORGE'S HOSPITAL MEDICAL SCHOOL,

Hyde Park Corner, S.W.

The WINTER SESSION will COMMENCE on THURSDAY, October 1, when an Introductory Address will be delivered by Mr. W.M. ADAMS, F.R.C.S., Ophthalmic Surgeon to the Hospital, at 4 P.M.

The following Entrance Scholarships will be offered for competition in September and October:—

1. A Scholarship, of value 145l., for Sons of Medical Men who have entered the School as Perpetual, Yearly, or Dental Pupils during the year ending October 1, 1896, being under twenty years of age on that date.

2. Two Scholarships, each of value 50l., open to all Students who have commenced their medical studies not earlier than May, 1895, being under twenty years of age on October 1.

3. Two Scholarships, of value 35l. each, for Students who passed or completed the curriculum for the Oxford list M.B. or the Cambridge 2nd M.B. and have entered the School as Perpetual or Yearly Pupils during the year ending October 5, 1896.

4. A Scholarship, of value 55l., for Students of Provincial University Colleges who have passed or completed the curriculum for the corresponding University Examination in London, Manchester, or Durham, and have entered the School as Perpetual or Yearly Pupils during the year ending October 5, 1896.

The following Exhibitions and Prizes are also open to Students:—The William Brown 100l. Exhibition; the William Brown 40l. Exhibition; the Webb Prize in Bacteriology, of value 20l.; the Brackenbury Prize in Medicine, of value 25l.; the Brackenbury Prize in Surgery, of value 25l.; the Pollock Prize in Physiology, of value 15l.; the Johnson Prize in Anatomy, of value 10l.; the Johnson Prize in Surgery, of value 10l.; the Four General Proficiency Prizes of 10l. 10s. each; the Brodie Prize in Surgery; the Acland Prize in Medicine; the Thompson Medal; and Sir Charles Clarke's Prize.

All Hospital Appointments, including the Four House Physicianships and Four House Surgeonships, are awarded as the result of competition, and are open to Students of the School without extra fee.

Nine Salariat Appointments, including that of Obstetric Assistant, with a salary of 100l. and board and lodging, are awarded Yearly to Senior Pupils upon the recommendation of the Medical School Committee.

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And at the GALIGNANI LIBRARY, 224, Rue de Rivoli, Paris.

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OPEN SCHOLARSHIPS.

Four Scholarships and One Exhibition, respectively worth 150l., 75l., 75l., 50l., and 20l. each, tenable for One Year, will be competed for in September, 1896, viz., One Senior Open Scholarship, of the value of 75l., will be awarded to the best Candidate (if of sufficient merit) in Physics and Chemistry. One Senior Open Scholarship, of the value of 75l., will be awarded to the best Candidate (if of sufficient merit) in Biology and Physiology.

Candidates for these Scholarships must be under Twenty-five years of age, and must not have entered to the Medical and Surgical Practice of any London Medical School.

One Junior Open Scholarship in Science, value 150l., and One Preliminary Scientific Exhibition, value 50l., will be awarded to the best Candidates under Twenty years of age (if of sufficient merit) in Physics, Chemistry, Animal Biology, and Vegetable Biology. The questions for the Scholarship of 150l. will be of about the range required for Honours in the London University Preliminary Scientific Examination, and those for the Preliminary Scientific Exhibition will be of about the range of the pass questions in that Examination. The Jefferson Exhibition, value 20l., will be competed for at the same time. The subjects of Examination are Latin, Mathematics, and any one of the three following Languages—Greek, French, and German.

The Classical subjects are those of the London University Matriculation Examination of July, 1896.

The successful Candidates in all these Scholarships will be required to enter to the full Course at St. Bartholomew's Hospital in the October succeeding the Examination. The Examination for these Scholarships will be held on September 23, 1896.

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AUGUST, 1896.

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LITERATURE

Studies subsidiary to the Works of Bishop Butler. By the Right Hon. W. E. Gladstone. (Oxford, Clarendon Press.)

MR. GLADSTONE'S industry and endurance, and, in an even greater degree, the perennial vigour, the unquenchable ardour, and the immense subtlety and versatility of his mind, are so well known—they have so often dazzled his contemporaries, of whom he must now be able to reckon full three generations—that his last achievement, remarkable as it is, and demanding the most respectful attention, will hardly, perhaps, excite all the astonishment which it deserves. In another man of the same years any prolonged intellectual exercise would be something exceptional and extraordinary, but in Mr. Gladstone's case it seems to be entirely fit and in complete accord with his nature and character that at an age which few reach, or reach only to be dotards, he should be engaged on a course of severe and profound inquiry, and be eagerly bent on settling a final account with himself and the world on the ultimate questions of human destiny. To Mr. Gladstone, however, this line of inquiry is nothing new. It is notorious that his devotion to theological speculation has always been as great as his interest in politics; possibly, indeed, it has always been greater. Friends and enemies have alike declared that if he had not risen to the highest office in the State he would certainly have been the chief minister of the Church; and had he lived in an earlier epoch of English history it is not unlikely that he would have united both dignities in his own person. Therefore when in his latest years he publishes a volume the contents of which are almost wholly of a theological cast, he does no more than continue studies that were begun in youth, and in manhood were never neglected, offering in this respect a worthy exhibition of the truth of Goethe's aphorism that he is the happiest man who can set the end of his life in connexion with the beginning. The evidence of this continuity of work and thought is abundantly supplied

by the present volume. One of its chapters, as Mr. Gladstone observes, was written in an interleaved copy of the treatise which he is here discussing as long ago as the year 1830. Numerous books which have made a stir in the world since then are cited in the course of the argument, and have apparently been read and studied with great care. Another chapter, dealing in brief compass with the main purpose and result of that treatise, was first published in a popular review in March, 1879. But the bulk of the volume is the product of recent labour. Some of it saw the light last year, and is reprinted with additions and corrections; and as it appears now, side by side with fresh matter, it gains in interest. While the work embraces a great number of topics, it is, as a whole, sufficiently homogeneous, if due regard be paid to the promise of the title; and whether in respect of its zeal and acumen, or its learning and research, or even the quality of the style, it presents, as a piece of literature, many admirable features. Never has Mr. Gladstone written better English or been more successful in minimizing that tendency to prolixity and mere grandiloquence which has not unfrequently detracted from the force and effect of his language. His treatment is everywhere sober, dignified, and impressive; and when he is dealing with the highest of themes it is scarcely an exaggeration to say that in places it is majestic.

These 'Studies' are intended to be subsidiary to the edition of Butler's 'Works' which Mr. Gladstone recently gave to the world. They fall into two parts. In the first he writes at large on the method as contrasted with the argument of the 'Analogy' and the 'Sermons'; on the application of the same method to the Bible; on various points in the teaching of those works; on their history and influence; and, more especially, on the criticisms to which they have been exposed. In the second he takes up the subject of a future life, sketches the development of opinion, and provides a summary of the chief theses which have been entertained with respect to it. The teaching of the bishop on the question of a future life gives him his point of departure. Similarly he finds texts for chapters on necessity or determinism, teleology, and miracles in various references to these topics in the 'Analogy' and the 'Sermons.' It is true that they are not so prominently connected with the substance of the bishop's writings as to render a discussion of them indispensable. But they are topics which, as Mr. Gladstone is well aware, underlie his position, and must be investigated by any one who sets out to determine the general questions to which his argument ultimately leads, and the intrinsic value and outcome of his contribution. They also serve an interesting purpose in disclosing the nature of Mr. Gladstone's own views and the exact limits of his philosophical speculations.

In his lucid account of Butler's method and general characteristics Mr. Gladstone shows that he is not insensible of the fact that much of the direct argument of the 'Analogy' is commonly held to be antiquated, or at least to be no longer adequate; and although he does not admit the allegation to be true, he confesses that the highest

importance of the work is to be found, not in its argument, but in its method. If it is distinctive of Butler's method that in dealing with facts of an indeterminate character, such as moral and religious phenomena, he applies the doctrine of probability more clearly than any other writer, Mr. Gladstone's encomium is well deserved. But the value of the method lies in its application, and its application here is the argument advanced. As to its argument, the 'Analogy' was written to confute the Deists. Butler met them on the ground that was common to them and himself. They admitted a religion of nature, and, in particular, the chief doctrine of that religion—the doctrine, namely, that the universe was created and governed by a ruler at once almighty and benevolent. It was a conception which was seen then, as it is seen now, to involve many difficulties; but in spite of the difficulties, they held to it, maintaining, in the words of Pope's famous dictum, that "what-ever is is right." But they denied a religion of revelation, and based their denial on the contention that its difficulties were such as to deprive it of all credence. Butler argued that revealed religion presented an exact analogy with nature, that the difficulties in either case were the same or similar, and thus he easily convicted his opponents of a radical inconsistency in bearing with the one and cavilling at the other.

It does not, however, follow that because Butler was able without difficulty to overcome the Deists on their own ground, his own position was impregnable; and Mr. Gladstone has no light task in undertaking to defend him against the censure to which his argument has been subjected by various critics. On some minor points he is successful, but where great questions are involved his method of defence does not always carry conviction. While it is throughout sustained with a fine display of dialectical ingenuity, he shows little hesitation in having recourse to ecclesiastical dogma when arguments fail.

Mr. Bagehot urged, with great force, that we might expect revelation to explain the difficulties to be found in the religious interpretation of nature, and not to add others of its own. It is admitted that the objection strikes at the very heart of Butler's argument. Mr. Gladstone tries to turn the blow by replying that Mr. Bagehot mistook the seat of the evil, which lies not in the darkness of the understanding, but in the perversion of the will; that the speculative difficulties involved in revelation constitute, in Butler's view, the chief test and discipline of those to whom such difficulties appeal; and that, in general, it is for the practical necessities of life that religion provides. The logical conclusion of this argument would be that revelation is addressed to the will rather than to the mind of man, and possibly Mr. Gladstone is of that opinion—possibly it is the right opinion; but the fact remains that Butler's argument is directed to the solution of those mental difficulties. But if appeal is made to reason, the decision must not be rendered null and void by asserting that reason is distorted and darkened by passion. To Miss Hennell and other writers who complain that the 'Analogy' raises more doubts than it solves, and conduces to scepticism, the only reply

that Mr. Gladstone can make is that Butler appears to be fully conscious of this objection, and that, as regards the facts of nature which feed the sceptical tendency, he meets the objection by deriving them from the original corruption of the world. He is aware, says Mr. Gladstone, that in defending religion by the contention that it only reproduces difficulties with which we are familiar in the constitution and course of nature, he casts a weight upon the back of nature itself; but he holds that nature is well able to bear it, and that in his judgment the things which have been objected to in it may, in a certain light, be perfectly consistent with wisdom, justice, and goodness. But here, again, if the appeal be made to the facts of nature, it must be decided by those facts as they are, and it is manifestly unfair to invalidate the appeal beforehand by declaring that the objectionable facts are the outcome of corruption, or that things may be consistent with wisdom and goodness which, as far as we can judge, are obviously the reverse.

A defence of Butler conducted on these lines will hardly please Mr. Leslie Stephen, whose criticisms on the 'Analogy,' to be found in his 'English Thought in the Eighteenth Century,' are next examined. Mr. Gladstone charges him with confusing the two essentially different processes of rebutting and proving; but it is a charge which in some degree attaches to Butler's argument itself. The reply to Mr. Matthew Arnold's criticisms is conceived in a vein of mingled banter and contempt; and it is idle to deny that much of it is well deserved, if only on account of the very magisterial, not to say dictatorial, manner which Mr. Arnold was fond of assuming on questions admitting of a great variety of opinion. Finally, Mr. Gladstone defends Butler from the strictures of a number of minor critics, and from two common charges which were accustomed to be made against him, namely, that he was not Evangelical in his views, and that his system favoured Popery. It is also to be recorded that the attitude of defence does not blind Butler's champion to certain points (most of them of restricted importance) on which he was undoubtedly open to criticism. A list of questionable theses advanced by him is drawn up, and some features of his metaphysical creed are adversely scrutinized. Mr. Gladstone's zeal and ingenuity lead him, however, to offer some defence for the statements in question, by representing that they were adopted from contemporary thought, and that if the bishop had examined them with the insight usually characteristic of him, he would have withheld his countenance.

Not the least interesting part of Mr. Gladstone's labours is that in which he writes on the influence of Butler's works. He disposes, with great zest and satisfaction, of the tradition which attributes to Pitt the common saying that the 'Analogy' raises more doubts than it solves; and he contrives to throw a fresh light on the character and attainments of Lord Chesterfield, by selecting a passage from his writings which, as he declares, represents Butler's dominant ideas in the shortest compass, and tends to show that his speculations were sufficiently well known in 1752 to be familiar to that cultivated man of the world. But nothing

in the influence of Butler on particular individuals is more worthy of notice than a confession which Mr. Gladstone makes of himself when he records that, to his mind, there is no preparation for the satisfactory study of Butler so good as to have been widely conversant with the disappointing character of human affairs.

The second part of this volume is devoted to the question of a future life and our condition therein. It contains many speculations of a profoundly subtle character. It provides a history of the opinions which a great variety of writers and thinkers in all ages have held in regard to the survival or immortality of the soul, and this history in itself constitutes a work of great interest, quite apart from the value of the speculations here chronicled. Of the range of these speculations, and the scope which they afford to a writer of Mr. Gladstone's subtlety and passion for fine distinctions, some idea may be gathered from the circumstance that one entire chapter is devoted to a summary of these theses, and that they are forty-four in number.

As to the philosophical questions which Mr. Gladstone treats in his remarks on necessity or determinism, on teleology, and on miracles, there is room for an even wider difference of opinion than is roused by his defence of the 'Analogy'; and it may be said at once that his grasp of the bearings of these questions leaves much to be desired. The controversy between the advocates of free-will and the Determinists, or, as Mr. Gladstone prefers to call them, the Necessarians, is hardly to be decided by the arguments which he uses, or the authorities whom he accepts as representative of the rival contentions. Nor, again, is the subject of teleology to be adequately discussed in these days without taking large account of the speculations of Kant and of Darwin. There is not the slightest indication in these pages that Mr. Gladstone has ever given any serious attention to Kant, and his familiarity with the application of the Darwinian hypothesis appears to be extremely limited. A large part of his observations under this head are in connexion with a volume by the late Mr. Romanes, dealing primarily with religious phenomena. For a comprehensive statement of the argument from physical adaptation he refers his readers to the Bridgwater treatises, as though they still represented the best that has been said and thought on the subject. It is also doubtful whether Mr. Gladstone fully apprehends the drift of Hume's argument in the matter of miracles. He has little difficulty in showing that what is described as a miracle in one age may in another be referred to a law of nature, or an application of a law of nature, previously unknown. But he argues as if Hume had declared that miracles were intrinsically impossible. All he declared was that in the existing state of human knowledge they are incredible; that if human testimony in a single instance contradicts a known law of nature, it is more probable that the testimony is false than that the law has been in that instance reversed. With Hume, as well as with Butler, probability is the guide of life, but he applies the principle with a difference.

Mr. Gladstone affirms it to be indisputable

that Butler's work, adjusted as it was to the needs of his own day, is inadequate to the needs of ours. His argument does not, he says, of itself confute the Agnostic, the Positivist, or the Materialist. It may, however, be maintained that to the Agnostic, at least, the doctrine of probability finds a very appropriate application, and Mr. Gladstone could have materially strengthened Butler's claims on the attention of modern readers if he had devoted some pages to this aspect of his teaching. The Agnostic who is not a pyrrhonist does not, as a rule, carry his suspense of judgment into the region of natural phenomena. Like Huxley, he admits that in that region a probability so high as to amount to practical certainty may be attained. In every large physical induction he takes his leap in the dark with the confident assurance that nature will not betray him. Is there any valid reason why in the region of moral and religious phenomena a similar procedure should be barred? If the physical leap in the dark be legitimate, why not the moral and religious also? Has the doctrine of probability any less restricted scope in the one than in the other? In a treatise on Butler that professes to correspond to modern needs Mr. Gladstone might usefully have discussed questions of this character, for, as he has himself noted, it is to Butler's method rather than to his argument that the chief importance must be assigned. Mr. Gladstone might also have done something to estimate Butler's true position in the history of philosophy. Had he done so, it would, perhaps, not have been inexplicable to him why it is that Butler has exercised no appreciable influence outside the limits of his own country. But in spite of omissions, in spite also of certain shortcomings in his scheme of defence, he has performed for Butler's work a great and lasting service, and he imparts something of the same sympathy which he himself entertains for the qualities of his author—"a sympathy with candour, courage, faith, a deference to the Eternal, a sense of the largeness of the unseen, and a reverential sentiment, always healthful for the soul, towards the majestic shadows with which it is encompassed."

BOOKS ON NORWAY.

In the Northman's Land. By Major A. J. Mockler - Ferryman. (Sampson Low & Co.)

Norway. By John Bradshaw. (Digby, Long & Co.)

Bennett's Handbook for Travellers in Norway. (Christiania, Bennett; London, Simpkin, Marshall & Co.)

A River Voyage through Northern Sweden. (Swedish Tourist Club Guide.)

A GENERATION ago it was quite a common thing to write, and not only write, but publish, one's experiences of continental travel. All the same the fact seems hard to realize nowadays that people published "Summer Rambles in the Alps" and books of that class—that they did not blush even to record a trip up the Rhine. One out of this collection of volumes, Sir Edmund Head's 'Bubbles from the Brunen,' has survived after a fashion; the rest have gone the way of all print that is not literature. For, somehow, we never expect a book of travel to be quite what we call literature. Norway still re-

mains sufficiently unfamiliar to the mass of travellers to be a possible theme for experiments in writing, and the result is that we have almost every year a little crop of narratives of travel in Norway. They are books of a kind which it is hard to review, being neither good nor bad. Such may at any rate be said of Major Mockler-Ferryman's 'In the Northman's Land,' though it inclines to the side of the sheep rather than that of the goats. For one thing, the book is exceedingly honest and unpretentious. The writer does not profess to travel a yard outside his personal experience, and that experience is of one particular and limited district of Norway—the neighbourhood of the Hardanger Fjord. Sometimes the writing is rather that of the penny-a-liner, as in the following passage, on nothing more adventurous than a walk from Sundal (in Hardanger) to Odde and the guide who was to conduct it:—

"Eventually I succeeded in securing the services of a youth named Peder, who turned out a most interesting and useful companion. He had only one fault—he was a confirmed whistler. When not talking he whistled incessantly, and when ascending a steep and rocky path with hardly a breath left in your body, it is a most irritating thing to see your guide whistling ahead of you and treating the matter as a joke. Peder was shortly going to emigrate to America; he was trying to learn English, and carried a dictionary in his pocket, to see him struggle with which before delivering himself of an English sentence was most amusing."

On the other hand, Major Ferryman is head-and-shoulders above the ordinary traveller who "does" his Norway in a few of the current weeks of the year, and the latter has a great deal to learn from him. He is superior just because he has had the wisdom to confine himself to a limited district. He has got to know the people well enough to be primed with the folk-lore of the places at which he has stayed, and this he often retells very well. He is a sportsman and a naturalist, as any one who has read his 'Up the Niger' knows. What he has to say about the fauna of the Hardanger district is interesting or even important. All this natural history, too, is interspersed with folk-lore which bears a distinctly local cachet, as in the case of the lapwing-plover, our peewit, about which the following legend is told. The plover was at one time a handmaiden of the Virgin Mary and stole her mistress's scissors, for which act she was transformed into a bird and condemned to wear a forked tail resembling scissors. Moreover she was doomed to fly from tussock to tussock, uttering the plaintive cry, "Tyvit! tyvit!" i.e., "I stole them! I stole them!" They also say that the same bird reviled our Lord upon the cross, while the turtle-dove and the crossbill ministered to Him. The crossbill twisted its beak in endeavouring to withdraw the nails, and the blood stains from the cross are still visible in its plumage.

Towards the end of Major Ferryman's book we ascend with the author from the neighbourhood of the lake to the wild Hardanger Vidde. This is, of course, a region not often visited by any class of travellers except the sportsman; and the author's account of his experiences in reindeer shooting is in its way just as

interesting as if he had been engaged with the *Ovis poli* in the Pamirs.

Mr. John Bradshaw's 'Norway: its Fjords, Fjelds, and Fosses,' is of much less value. Professedly covering a wider range, it contains very little matter, and the style is of the worst. Mr. Bradshaw has in his first chapter (of twenty-seven widely printed pages) to tell us of the "manners, dress, farming, and scenery" of Norway. Chap. ii. deals with postal arrangements, fish and timber industries, saeters, railways, native conveyances, roads. Of course we are treated to a description of the Bergen fish-market, where we are told of the display of tanks full of fish, small and large,

"which fish not only elicit much curiosity, but create abundant amusement by their disportations in the water. During their natations in the limited space at command, they perform many curious antics, and frequently jump clean out of the water, causing a huge splash, to the evident discomfort of people in the immediate vicinity. It is quite amusing to see the difficulty there is in getting hold of some of the larger of the finny tribe."

This may serve as a specimen of Mr. Bradshaw's style. It only remains to notice the routes of which he treats. These are from Bergen to Vadheim, through the Nærødal, then round by way of Utviken and Aalesund, after that from Christiania to Sundalsören, first by train to Koppang, thence by the side of the railway to Tonset, and from there across country, but not away from the roads till you reach the valley of Sundal and descend to Sundalsören; from Sundalsören by steamer and carriage, by Eidsvaag in the Langfjord to Reiten, and from Reiten (a more interesting climb) to Oie in the Norangsfjord. These are delightful routes, but there is nothing unfamiliar or adventurous about them, and, unless described by a writer with some gifts for writing, they may be read of more effectively, if a thought more prosaically, in a professed guide-book.

We have received a copy of a new edition for 1896 of Bennett's well-known guide to Norway. Everybody who knows Bergen or Christiania knows, as a matter of course, Bennett's office. So far as regards compression, its mass of information, and the excellency of its route maps, this guide-book is deserving of every praise. Its defects are that it is the organ of a tourist agency, and therefore not interested in the suggestion of untrodden ways; and that, unlike Baedeker's guide, it devotes a considerable space at the end to hotel advertisements. It is cheaper than Baedeker, and that is a distinct advantage.

At the price of committing a bull we may mention among these guide-books to Norway an admirably illustrated advertisement guide to 'A River Voyage through Northern Sweden,' published by the Swedish Tourist Club. The rivers on which the trip is arranged are the Indalselva and the Ångermanelva, both in the picturesque and little visited province of Norrland.

Ueber die Leges Edwardi Confessoris. Von F. Liebermann. (Halle-a.-S., Niemeyer.)

THE title of this reputed code of Anglo-Saxon law is not a contemporary title, but dates only from the seventeenth century. In fact, the style of "the Confessor" is not

found in any mediæval manuscript of the 'Leges.' We know from Prof. Liebermann's former treatises that there are two well-marked text forms of the code. Of these, that described as E. C. f. is the shorter, earlier, less elaborate, and more authentic text. The other, described as E. C. Retr[actatus], is longer, more correct, more polished, and therefore doubtless later than E. C. f. The conclusions, or rather suggestions, which Prof. Liebermann derives from the forms of these two texts deserve the close attention of all who are interested in the classification of mediæval manuscripts.

There can be few tasks more difficult than that of identifying the compilers of these legal collections of the twelfth century. In making one more attempt in this direction, Prof. Liebermann points out that only a single paragraph of the 'Leges' throws any real light upon the date or place of the text known as E. C. f. This is the curious interpolation (or *modo* entry, as it might be called) regarding the land of Radulfus de Limesi.

The history of this entry is an interesting interlude, and instructive also as an instance of what scholarship may do for the elucidation of an obscure point.

The interpolation in question refers casually to lands "which Ralph de Limesi afterwards held." Prof. Liebermann shows, from the unique Pipe Roll of Henry I., that this Ralph was certainly dead in or before 1130, and therefore the date of the text E. C. f. must be placed in or after 1130. In passing, Prof. Liebermann corrects the date of an important charter wrongly ascribed by Dugdale to the year 1110. This should be 1114, and Ralph de Limesi was then alive. On the other hand, it is, of course, possible that Ralph's heir was entered in the Pipe Roll for a debt incurred many years before and respite from year to year, as actually happened in the well-known cases of the Anesti and Rie fiefs early in the reign of Henry II. Nevertheless, for the above and other weighty reasons, Prof. Liebermann is doubtless correct in assigning the date of the E. C. f. text to the last five years of the reign of Henry I.

We have still fewer indications of the locality where this text of the 'Leges Edwardi' was compiled. The scribe ignores "Rapes" and "Lathes" in his notes on territorial divisions, and therefore he was not familiar with the south-eastern counties. There are objections also to a south-western domicile, and clearly the compiler of this code was not a North-Country man nor a dweller within the Danelaw beyond Watling Street. At the same time he did not live very far away, and there seems to be no doubt that Prof. Liebermann has made out a strong case in favour of the diocese of Coventry, in Warwickshire. Be this as it may, the scribe himself did not come of an Anglo-Saxon stock. His Latin is by no means free from Gallicisms, and he displays the distrust usually felt by the Gallican clergy of the orthodoxy of their Anglo-Saxon predecessors.

With regard to the literary qualities of this remarkable compilation, Prof. Liebermann shows with his usual acuteness that the compiler (like the later forgers of the laws of Cnut and William I.) affects an

archaic diction, and on the whole does not appear to advantage in point of style. In fact, his Old English is loose and his Middle Latin is more than usually vile. His reading, too, is not extensive, and does not enable him to act the part of a "wise man" of the eleventh century with much success.

Prof. Liebermann devotes a considerable portion of his introduction to an examination of the philological interest of this MS. of the 'Leges Edwardi' in connexion with the use of Anglo-Saxon words. We return to the philological side of the subject further on, when the famous glossary of Anglo-Saxon legal terms, the 'Expositiones Vocabulorum,' is reached. The value of Prof. Liebermann's work to the student of philology has been already pointed out. For the constitutional historian and the legal antiquary its importance is greater still. The historical and legal sections which follow the account of the compilation and workmanship of this twelfth century treatise deal with the Church, the Crown, and the Estates as they are figured in the laws of the Confessor. There are some highly interesting notes on the Anglo-Saxon territorial divisions; but the chief value of this part of the work is in the exposition of the Anglo-Saxon code, the jurisdictions and penalties that are at once so familiar and so little understood. Certainly the true significance of the five typical liberties of a franchise, commonly known as *Sac, Soc, Tol, Team, and Infangthef*, has never yet been explained as Prof. Liebermann is able to explain it.

Anglo-Saxon, or rather Anglo-Norman finance, as far as it is illustrated by such expedients as the Danegeld, the Murdrum, and other "common assizes," is a much wider problem. The 'Leges Edwardi' do not help us much here, and we must wait for further evidence before we can hope to see the missing link in the fiscal evolution of the twelfth century supplied to our satisfaction. Dr. Liebermann is so much at home amongst English historical MSS. that many of his readers might feel inclined to take for granted the classification of the several manuscript texts of the laws of the Confessor which occupies the concluding section of this treatise. Nevertheless, this section should prove instructive to English students. The author has described all the known MSS. of the 'Leges,' and has classified them in their proper degrees of relationship. The earliest of these MSS., however, is at least as late as 1190, and many are of the fourteenth and fifteenth centuries. It may safely be asserted that only Prof. Liebermann could have made these scattered parchments reveal the true story of the compilation of the 'Leges Edwardi.'

This scholarly work furnishes a pleasing anticipation of the editorial treatment of the still more difficult text of the 'Leges Henrici I.,' which must surely be included in that wondrous edition of Anglo-Saxon and Norman laws into which the ripe fruits of these long years of preliminary research will be gathered.

The Saltonstall Gazette. By Ella Fuller Maitland. (Chapman & Hall.)

THE author of 'Pages from the Day-Book of Bethia Hardacre' has gone dangerously near to the assumption that the reading public cannot have too much of a good thing. 'The Saltonstall Gazette' is, in fact, a second series, and many readers are sure to think there is too much of it. The charms of a pleasant style, a store of information, a nice taste, and a delicate vein of humour carry one very agreeably through a great part of the book; but there are places where the attention flags, and where the judicious reader instinctively begins to pick out the best bits. These are the passages in which the author gently satirizes the foibles of fashionable women. A lady with a good sense of humour making pretty fun of women who have none has, to be sure, a large target to aim at; but Mrs. Fuller Maitland makes excellent practice. Louise writes thus:—

"I have been reading a book about monasteries and nunneries, and I should love to live in one of those dear moated places with cloisters, in which one could have five o'clock tea..... Charles fears I might be bored secluded in a country-house, but I do not seriously think I should. I like gold and silver fish, and I should put plenty into the fish-ponds. I have made Charles go this morning and ask how much a hundred the large ones are at the Army and Navy Auxiliary Stores, and I told him to find out if peacocks are to be had there too. I really think this luxurious worldly life is wrong..... Poor Fluff-fluff looks so out of sorts. The dear angel of a dog hates London as much as I do. How frightfully I should like to see him and the cats playing on a bowling-green."

Further on she says:—

"Father Ableairs (he looks such a saint, and half dead with unworldliness) came just after luncheon, and he begs me to help in their mission. I told him how disgusted I felt with my life, and he asked why I did not do some hospital visiting as well; and then Augusta Roden-Biddulph came in, and I repeated to her what he had said. She goes to a hospital every Wednesday herself (she was not there to-day because of the Duchess of Salisbury's tea, but she does go in the ordinary way), and she says the poor unfortunate creatures are most thankful for sympathy."

Then there is another lady who consults an unsympathetic doctor after "suffering really most horribly from a pain low down in my chest that came on whenever I eat duck or veal." "Then, pray, why eat them, madam?" he answered. An elderly lady makes a happy observation upon the nature of man:—

"When he was first created he was formed on lines suited to life in a garden, not in a house, the stairs of which he could tramp up and down, watch in hand, calling loudly to be told why dinner was not ready, or why the horses were kept standing at the door."

In a later number of the *Gazette* there is this advertisement:—

"To the Charitable.—Would any benevolent person afford an Asylum to an aged and bed-ridden gentleness, whose daughters are too much occupied in the nursing of other people's parents to feel justified in attending to their mother's many needs?—Address Nurses Céleste and Angélique, Mayfair Hospital, W."

The *Gazette* is adorned with a number of very pretty verses, after the style of the sixteenth and seventeenth centuries. This is not a bad specimen:—

SIR PLUME TO SACHARISSA.

How can I cast the horoscope,
Dear heart of my most cherished hope,
If that those stars, thine eyes, from me
Are veiled so persistently?
O prithee, let thy servant look
Just once into this fortune-book;
And from those starry depths infer
The fate of an astrologer,
Whose cruel task 'tis to divine
Whilst not a star does on him shine.

James Thomson: sa Vie et ses Œuvres. Par Léon Morel. (Hachette & Cie.)

THIS volume, which is a fresh proof of the increasing interest taken by French men of letters in English literature, is a creditable performance, and shows a knowledge of English books and English writers that is rarely attained by foreigners. M. Léon Morel has for a long time devoted himself to the study of languages, especially to that of English, and he was for some years, we believe, a resident in this country. He has certainly turned his opportunities to excellent account. Not only has he made himself thoroughly master of the works of Thomson and his contemporaries, but he appears to be familiar with the writers of the sixteenth and seventeenth centuries. It should be mentioned, too, that the volume is remarkably free from errors. Most of the mistakes we have noticed—such as the misspelling of names, "Carye" for Caryll, "Harvey" for Hervey, "Cliffden" for Cliveden, and other slight inaccuracies—may fairly be set down to the account of the printers.

The choice of Thomson as the subject of an elaborate work like that before us appears at first somewhat strange, but Thomson, like his contemporary Richardson the novelist, has always been much appreciated in foreign countries. M. Morel goes so far as to ascribe to Thomson a large influence on the genius and writings of Rousseau. "Quant à Rousseau," he writes, "on ne saurait exagérer la part qu'a prise l'œuvre de Thomson dans le développement de son génie..... S'il n'y avait là qu'une simple coïncidence, elle serait la plus extraordinaire qu'on puisse relever dans l'histoire des lettres."

We think, however, that it was a coincidence, and that it was not from Thomson that Rousseau derived his strange perception of the beauties of the outward world, his social philosophy, and his sentimentality, sometimes noble and sometimes morbid or puerile. Still less was it to the author of 'The Seasons' that Rousseau owed "la prédication morale, et cette religiosité éloquente et vague qui alimentera le spiritualisme du siècle." Rousseau, a thinker of great independence and originality, was the product of the epoch in which he lived, and his character and genius were formed by various influences, some of which must have exercised a more powerful effect on him than the works of Thomson. M. Morel is, in fact, disposed in many ways to attach too much importance to Thomson's claims to distinction. Yet these claims were undoubtedly high. Thomson was a true poet, and he wrote for the best of all reasons—because he was unable to keep silent. He was a writer, too, of great originality. When 'Winter,' the first published portion of 'The Seasons,' was issued in 1726 it must have appeared delightfully fresh and inspiring to a generation which

had admired Addison's 'Campaign' and the pastorals of Ambrose Philips. Even the polished couplets of 'Windsor Forest' must have seemed strangely tame and artificial beside Thomson's realistic description of swollen torrents and stormy skies, which he had watched during the fierce Scottish winters from his border home on the banks of the Jed. The merits of the poem were beyond question, but its rapid success was due in a great measure to the novelty of the style and to the time when it appeared. It is incontestable that Thomson exercised great influence over his contemporaries and over succeeding generations—an influence of which the effects are still felt; but he was a pioneer rather than an apostle of the new cult, and he was followed by other poets whose insight into nature and perception of its lessons and its beauties were deeper and more comprehensive than his own. The critical portion of M. Morel's volume opens with an interesting chapter on "Le Sentiment de la Nature dans la Poésie Anglaise avant Thomson." Among the early poets who appreciated the outward charms of nature, M. Morel assigns the foremost place to Chaucer, Shakespeare, Spenser, and Milton. Of Chaucer he writes:

"Ce qu'il a surtout au cœur cependant, c'est l'amour des choses de la campagne. Il en retrace avec complaisance les aspects, même les plus simples et les plus ordinaires. Son œuvre est remplie des êtres, des formes, des sons et des parfums de la nature rustique. Les pèlerins des 'Récits de Cantorbéry' cheminent vraiment sur une route anglaise, au milieu des champs et des plaines, à travers les villages et les bourgs de la vieille Angleterre. Tout le poème est baigné de grand air et de lumière, et partout la nature fait un chaud et solide fond de tableau à la cavalcade bigarrée."

A few pages on we read:—

"Shakespeare n'isole jamais quant à lui ces deux termes de l'étude du poète, l'âme humaine, le monde.....Ce sont elles qui remontent à la surface quand les autres influences s'affaiblissent. Ophélie privée de raison chante les fleurs des champs et des bois, le vieux Lear se couvre de fleurs sauvages, Falstaff mourant joue avec des fleurs et parle des prés verts."

In the chapter on "La Nature dans l'Œuvre de Thomson" the different objects described by the poet (such as the sky, the sea, the mountains) are discussed separately. Some of M. Morel's criticisms show delicacy of perception, but the subjects are treated with such minuteness and detail that the reader is apt to be wearied. One of the remarks on Thomson's "technique" evinces considerable nicety of observation. "Les objets," we read,

"sont surtout révélés à notre vue par leur forme et leur couleur.....Or chez Thomson ce second mode de représentation l'emporte notablement sur l'autre. Nous ne trouverons dans les 'Saisons' aucune de ces visions nettes et éclatantes qui détachent vigoureusement sur le fond une silhouette fortement tracée.....Ce qui le frappe dans la montagne c'est la coloration des pentes, blanches quand la neige les recouvre, tachées de gris quand le dégel a commencé son œuvre, féties plus tard jusqu'à ce que peu à peu le printemps y fasse courir la verdure, ou bleues lorsqu'elles sont aperçues dans le lointain."

Thomson was, in fact, a colourist. In comparing Thomson with Crabbe, M. Morel writes:—

"Il y a entre son [Crabbe's] art et celui du poète des 'Saisons,' la différence d'une image

photographique à une esquisse colorée et vibrante. Sa description n'oublie rien de ce qui s'est trouvé devant l'objectif et elle n'altère aucune forme.....C'est ce quelque chose de caché que voit surtout Thomson; sa description large et un peu vague nous en donne l'impression toujours présente."

M. Morel remarks, as if it were something uncommon, that when Thomson wishes to convey an impression of peculiar importance, "la fin de la phrase occupe alors le commencement d'un vers." But this is surely the practice with all writers of blank verse, especially with Milton, and to find an instance it is not necessary to go further than the opening lines of 'Paradise Lost':

Of man's first disobedience and the fruit, &c.

Johnson, in his rather hastily written life of Thomson, says that "his [Thomson's] blank verse is no more the blank verse of Milton, or of any other poet, than the rhymes of Prior are the rhymes of Cowley."

This statement goes rather too far. Thomson's verse never attained the grandeur or majesty of Milton's, but there is occasionally an obvious resemblance of style. Take, for example, the following lines from 'Winter':—

Father of Light and Life! Thou Good Supreme!
O teach me what is good! teach me Thyself!
Save me from folly, vanity, and vice,
From every low pursuit; and feed my soul
With knowledge, conscious peace, and virtue pure—
Sacred, substantial, never-fading bliss!

The third and fourth lines are weak, but the first two and the last two are clearly inspired by Milton. Take again the description of the "parent colours" in the fine poem 'To the Memory of Sir Isaac Newton':—

First the flaming red

Sprung vivid forth: the tawny orange next;
And next delicious yellow; by whose side
Fell the kind beams of all-refreshing green.
Then the pure blue, that swells autumnal skies,
Ethereal played; and then, of sadder hue,
Emerged the deepened indigo, as when
The heavy-skirted evening droops with frost.
While the last gleamings of refracted light
Died in the fainting violet away.

The author of these lines is certainly an imitator, and not altogether an unsuccessful one, of Milton's blank verse.

M. Morel's life of Thomson appears to be chiefly founded on the excellent 'Memoir' by Sir Harris Nicolas, and it is a careful piece of work. As far as possible, all the facts have been verified by reference to original sources, and the biographer has been able to supply some entirely new information about the family of the poet's mother.

Kokoro: Hints and Echoes of Japanese Inner Life. By Lafcadio Hearn. (Osgood, McIlvaine & Co.)

MR. HEARN is no realist—he is a seer. It is not the Japan of Confucianism or Spencerism—the Confucianists and evolutionists have made all Japanese history—that excites his imagination; it is a vision, a new Erewhon, seen darkly through the features of the Dawnlund and its people, a Utopia (οὐτοπία) which enables him to shatter what appear to him to be the idols of Western civilization—bigness, noise, bustle, stability, and Christianity. Of this "fantastical" region he presents the *kokoro* accurately enough (for has he not himself created it?), and with a picturesqueness which

has preserved its charm through many volumes. But if the *kokoro* is *in situ*, the *tokoro* (place) must not be looked for where the East and West meet. In some remote planet, perhaps, but nowhere on this earth, do policemen weep as they knock up a murderer's chin and engage the victim's son to recognize the criminal by stimulating in the lad the ancient sentiment of *kataki-uchi* (smite-foe), while the barbarian spectator muses amusedly on the "strange morality of the spectacle." Nor elsewhere than in Venus—where the lines,

Souvent femme varie,
Fol est qui s'y fie,

perhaps represent truly the character of the population—may "impermanency" be as admirable a quality of things as in Mr. Hearn's Japan, and there alone are the crowds "absolutely odorless"—we dislike to find American spelling in books bearing London on the title-page—save for the "delicate scent" of some Paphian *jako*. These departures from realism, however, are just what impart to Mr. Hearn's volumes their peculiar and often exquisite flavour, which is heightened by contrast with the abundant and well-merited satire on things Western, and above all on things American, which forms a sort of moral background to every chapter.

With these hints present to him the reader may peruse the romantic sketches that make up this volume with almost unalloyed pleasure. They are, most of them, absolutely true and extremely artistic pictures of the region with whose *tokoro* and *kokoro* Mr. Hearn is, necessarily, more familiar than any traveller who has merely explored the fabled East. To those chapters only which deal with Japanese civilization, with the tendencies of the people, with the effects upon them of the recent war, can any exception be taken. They are realistic efforts of a writer who is as far as possible removed from being a realist, and must be read with many reserves. Mr. Hearn misses the real excellences of the Japanese, and takes superficial phenomena of a very "impermanent" character as proofs of a deep-seated philosophy. If their literature is to be accepted as a guide—and what other there is we do not know—the Japanese have always been essentially a matter-of-fact people, without faith as distinguished from superstition, and without imagination or invention, literary or artistic; for it can easily be shown that the *hon-i*, the root idea—indeed, the substance—of every production of the old Japanese mind is of Chinese or Indian origin. Of the very language three-fourths is Chinese. Their long isolation and the peculiar political conditions under which they lived intensified certain qualities of the race—patience, minuteness of observation, delicacy of workmanship, by no means of an "impermanent" character, and thus the art of Japan has superadded to its Chinese substance a form and quality that have become more and more markedly national, with the progress of time, up to the advent of the *tojin* (foreigner).

What recent history has demonstrated to be, so far, the distinguishing mark of the Japanese among Oriental peoples is the administrative instinct which shows itself not only in their efficient and honest, though

despotic government, but in the management of their railways, shipping companies, and numberless other private enterprises.

The remaining chapters of Mr. Hearn's volume are largely prose poems, and whether the folk they deal with exist in the flesh or not is a matter of no concern whatever. They exist for Mr. Hearn, and he has clothed them with just so much reality as they need for presentment, and, happily, with no more.

Les Corporations Ouvrières à Rome depuis la Chute de l'Empire Romain. Par E. Rodocanachi. 2 vols. (Paris, Picard.)

THESE two handsomely printed quarto volumes contain the history of all the numerous trade corporations of Rome, a work which has well repaid the time and patience of the author, who has had to draw his material mainly from unpublished manuscripts. M. Rodocanachi has performed the task of selection and the office of explanation alike admirably, and there are few pages in his volumes on which we do not find a fact of some human interest. All who are concerned with social history should read at least the "Étude Synoptique des Prescriptions des Statuts," a lucid introductory account of the general features of the guilds.

M. Rodocanachi opens his preface by starting an exciting problem. How was it that corporations of crafts and trades flourished and attained a rare degree of perfection in a city like Rome, where everything seemed to conspire against their development?—

"In the Middle Ages Rome was anything rather than a rich and industrious city. What especially struck strangers was its poverty, the mean aspect of its streets, the crumbling condition of its monuments, the rudeness of its people. Luxury was almost unknown. The class of active enterprising burghers, who, living in plentiful ease in opulent homes, have secured the strength and prosperity of the cities of the North, did not exist at Rome, 'ville de noblesse et de cléricature.' Between the populace and the nobility there was nothing. Whilst Milan with its brilliant court and 200,000 inhabitants equalled, it was said, Paris in splendour, whilst Florence was pre-eminently the city of luxury and art, whilst the riches of the Orient were displayed on the quays and in the shops of Venice, whilst life at Naples was gay, prodigal, and dissolute, the capital of the Popes remained rude and poor."

In the last century Montesquieu, who knew Rome, wrote:—

"Tout le monde est à son aise à Rome, excepté ceux qui travaillent, excepté ceux qui ont de l'industrie, excepté ceux qui cultivent les arts, excepté ceux qui ont des terres, excepté ceux qui font le commerce."

It is, indeed, singular that in the given conditions—a town of but mediocre industry, customs calculated to stifle all mercantile activity, a defective system of taxation, the "busybody" policy of the Government—the associations of the tradespeople should not only not have died out, but should have continuously progressed. Thus has M. Rodocanachi lucidly propounded his problem, and we read on expectantly to discover the solution. We confess that we were disappointed. He has framed no clear answer to the question which he posed so clearly; and it is rather difficult to pick

an answer out of his disquisition. So far as we can discover, he seems to think that the force which originated these associations must be sought in a corporative instinct, inherited from antiquity, and the cause of their survival in the deliberate policy of the Holy See.

In regard to the former point, our evidence for the history of modern Roman trade corporations begins in the thirteenth century, when we find the corporation of the *mercanti* (1255). The question then arises: What is the relation of this to the ancient Roman colleges and guilds of *fabri*, which were at first suppressed, and afterwards rigidly organized and regulated by the emperors? Was there continuity? We have not sufficient evidence to decide, but there are indications that such organizations existed in Northern and Central Italy, and one or two documents suggest that they existed likewise at Rome. From the eleventh century downward we have fragmentary evidence. In 1030 the *ortolani* (we learn from a document published by L. Hartmann) undertake certain obligations towards their prior: they were clearly an agricultural or gardening corporation. In 1166 we have an agreement between the town of Genoa and the consuls of the merchants and seamen of Rome, establishing mutual security for persons and property in Genoese and Roman territory. Such corporations managed their affairs by unwritten customs, but at length, in 1255, they had outgrown this primitive stage and felt the need of written statutes. Accordingly they met in the church of San Salvatore in Pensili, and statutes were drawn up, of which the most important concerned the determination of the judicial functions of the consuls. The first rough draft was soon found insufficient, new rules were drawn up and added to the first, and the same process was repeated about the year 1317. Our text of the statutes of the Mercanzia represents the third stage, and thus consists of three sets of regulations superimposed, which constantly repeat and contradict one another. After various other recensions the work was recast in 1421 under the auspices of Pope Martin.

In this merchant guild thirteen trades were comprised, of which the two most important were the clothmakers and the cattle rearers. The members were divided into two classes: the *tagliaroli*, old-established houses, who kept all the privileges in their hands, and the *franciaroli*, the rank and file. The bakers and other dealers who administered to the alimentary needs of Rome seem not to have belonged to the Mercanzia; and those trades which belonged to it began to fall away before the end of the fourteenth century. At the same time new corporations began to shoot up. That of which we can trace the history furthest back is the society of the haberdashers. Their statutes were drawn up in 1317. It is important to remember that in the case of the older guilds the first statute never means the origin of an association. In the second half of the sixteenth century the number of guilds rapidly increased. There arose endless "secondary" corporations, owing to the increase of division of labour and the multiplication of special and subsidiary crafts. An interesting list of the trades in 1600 A.D. is preserved, with entries of the

sum of *écus* paid by each to the Holy See as a composition for the tax called *quattrino*. About twenty years later, in another list, we learn that Rome boasted 5,578 shops, 6,609 heads, employing 17,584 apprentices or workmen. The circumstance which gave to all these corporations their peculiar complexion was the constant intervention of the Pontifical power, not only in regulating their relations with the public and their privileges, but also in their "organic life" and internal arrangements. This feature of their history is well brought out by M. Rodocanachi.

We cannot go into the special histories of the guilds here, but we may select as particularly interesting the corporation of *tabaccari ed acquavitari*. The members of this society held a unique position. Instead of being independent traders they were merely the subordinates of a person (appointed by the Pope) who possessed the monopoly of the manufacture and sale of spirits and tobacco throughout the Church States, and could give and withhold, as he chose, licences to deal in those commodities. The importation of tobacco was prohibited under the severest penalties, which were not abolished till 1757, and then only to be followed soon by the introduction of similar restrictions on the importation of *acqua vite*. At first the use of tobacco had been forbidden to the clergy by the head of the Church, though it was said to have been introduced into Italy by a cardinal, Santa Croce, on whom Durante, the physician of Sixtus V., wrote the verses:—

Hanc Santacrucius Prosper, cum nuntius esset
Sedis Apostolicæ Lusitanus missus ad oras
Huc asportavit Romanæ ad commodam gentis
Ut Proavi Sanctæ lignum Crucis ante tulere.

M. Rodocanachi suggests that when Pope Benedict XIII. rescinded the interdiction which Innocent X. had placed on the use of tobacco in the Vatican he may have been influenced by the verses of the poet Postio:

Nulla salutigerio se conservat herba tabacco,
Viribus hæc omnes exsuperat reliquas.

But surely M. Rodocanachi does even these verses, "quoique mauvais," injustice by printing *conservat*. Postio, bad as he was, must have written *conferat* or *conserat*.

Leaders of Religion.—George Fox. By Thomas Hodgkin, D.C.L. (Methuen & Co.)

THIS notable book supplies a long-felt want, and will add to the already high reputation of its learned author. George Fox is little more than a name to most men even fairly well informed, and though his place in religious history is unique, no biography of him has till now appeared which can be said to present an impartial—that is to say a trustworthy—account of his remarkable career. Mr. Hodgkin, as a Quaker himself, writes in sober and loyal sympathy with the founder of the society to which he belongs, but he writes with dignity, sobriety, and eminent fairness, and he has produced a volume of which it may safely be foretold that it will live and last.

According to William Penn, George Fox "was born of honest and sufficient parents," at Fenny Drayton in Leicestershire, in July, 1624. His mother "was a woman accomplished above most of her degree in the place where she lived."

As to his employment, he was brought up in country business; and as he took most delight in sheep, so he was very skilful in them." Of his education little or nothing is known except that he exhibited very early a serious and devout temperament, inasmuch that his parents intended to bring him up to the clerical profession, "but others persuaded to the contrary." Accordingly he was "put to a man that was a shoemaker by trade, and that dealt in wool, and used grazing, and sold cattle, and," says George, "a great deal went through my hands." In his nineteenth year he became subject to "strong religious impressions," turned solitary, and perhaps eccentric in his habits, and "at the command of God, on the ninth day of the seventh month, 1643broke off all familiarity or fellowship with old or young." For three or four years he seems to have wandered about aimlessly, every now and then consulting with the country parsons here and there, and getting no comfort and no relief of mind. About 1646 he gave up all attendance at public worship, and he began to call the clergymen "priests" and the churches "steeples houses." Mr. Hodgkin has strongly emphasized one fact at this point of his story, which is the more important because it has hitherto been overlooked. Because we know that Laud's attempts at reform were made when Fox was a lad, it has been assumed that the High Churchmen of the time were his special aversion. So far from this being the case, we are reminded that

"it was *not* high sacramental teaching, nor discourses on Apostolical Succession, from which this young man's soul revolted, but it was the long sermons.....on abstruse doctrines, the almost equally long and sermon-like prayers.....the superstitious reverence for every letter in that collection of writings.....to which was given the name of 'the Word of God'.....and similar exaggerations.....which first called forth the impassioned protest of the young shepherd of Leicestershire."

In other words, Fox was repelled and irritated by the Puritans, whom he calls "the Professors"; it was with the Presbyterian extremists who had in so many cases ousted the old clergy (ejected much more for their loyalty to the king than for anything else) that his quarrel lay. But mere discontent with things as they are will never make a man a prophet. Fox was working his way out of what he regarded as the region of darkness and error into clearness of vision and into certain novel religious theories. In 1648 he began itinerating as a preacher of new things. First and foremost he proclaimed with extraordinary force and unceasing reiteration that all professing Christians were "vain" in that they were more or less magnifying the importance of the Scriptures at the cost of the Divine illumination which had shone upon the writers of those Scriptures. In Prophets and Evangelists there had been an "inner light" which moved them to write and speak as they did; but in every true believer the same inner light was shining if he would but claim it. The inner light in the believer's soul must be made manifest; without that sacraments, liturgies, preachings, even the very Scriptures themselves, were "vain." This was the cardinal doctrine of the Quaker creed. As a corollary to this

followed the vehement assertion of the perfectibility of the soul even in this life. Fox was evidently weary of all the never-ending moanings of the "Professors" against their own and others' ineradicable sinfulness. That seemed to him a doctrine of despair against which his soul revolted. In a violent meeting at Derby a noisy fellow "asked me whether I was sanctified. I answered, 'Yes, for I am in the paradise of God.'" That was enough to prove him guilty of "blasphemy" in the eyes of those whose faith in the power of evil was deeper than in the power of goodness. But with these mystical and transcendental doctrines of the inner light and the perfectibility of the soul, which were only so much jargon to some and offensive dogmatism to others, Fox associated certain practical protests against the manners and convictions of his times which brought him into continual conflict with that large majority of the community who attach a certain sacredness to the habits and customs which have come down to them from the past. Fox set his face against all swearing, even in a court of justice, all payment of tithes to the clergy—for the "ministry of the word" must be a free ministry, and there was the less need of any ministry where the inner light was possessed by all—all uncovering the head:—

"For the Lord.....forbade me to put off my hat to any, high or low; and I was required to say thee and thou to all men and women, without any respect to rich or poor, great or small. And as I travelled up and down I was not to bid people Good morrow or Good evening, neither might I bow or scrape with my leg to any one, and this made the sects and professions to rage."

Lastly, Fox denounced war as unlawful for all Christian men; and this, observe, at the very time that the second civil war was raging, and when "the army" was in all men's thoughts, and none knew what the next turn in the conflict might bring. Here was a prophet who set himself not only against some of the fundamental religious beliefs of his generation, but against some of their moral sentiments too, and who outraged some of the decencies of social life by denouncing common courtesy as sinful. What could such a man expect but to be howled at, pelted, and hustled at least? and when he became, as his nature impelled him to become, too aggressive and uncompromising to be merely laughed at, it was inevitable that impatience would soon break forth into angry passion, and persecution in some form or another would follow. Of course Fox was thrown into prison again and again. The prisons were horrible dens; the gaolers were ruffians of the very lowest class; the prisoners died by scores. After his long imprisonment at Derby in 1650 Fox's mind became for a while affected; the wonder is that he did not lose his reason altogether. It is difficult to decide whether he produced any considerable effect during the first three or four years of his preaching, but in 1652 a great crisis in his life occurred by the conversion of "a devout and energetic woman, mistress of a hospitable country house, and surrounded by a little clan of children and dependents, who were partakers of her enthusiasm." The story of the Fells of

Swarthmore Hall, near Ulverston, is admirably told by Mr. Hodgkin. Margaret Fell was the wife of a man of substance and position in the county, and was now thirty-eight years old. She was a woman of great force of character and enthusiasm, and though she never did, as no one could, exercise any ascendancy over Fox, yet her influence and her sympathy were of incalculable service to him during the remainder of her life. After her husband's death in 1658 she was cruelly robbed by an abominable perversion of law, and actually imprisoned for four years and a half—from January, 1664, till June, 1668. The next year "the long friendship of George Fox and Margaret Fell ripened into matrimony," the bride being in her fifty-fifth, the husband in his forty-sixth year. The troubles and vexations of the pair continued for some years longer, but the last imprisonment which Fox suffered was in Worcester Gaol; it endured upwards of a year, and ended in February, 1675. But by this time, though Fox was little more than fifty, his constitution was shattered by the hardships and sufferings to which he had been subjected. His later years were spent in constant travels to organize the society, to instruct, or to stimulate, or to give counsel. He spent nearly two years in America. He made two visits to the Continent—one to Holland and another to North Germany. In England he was always moving about, but his rheumatism and other infirmities increased upon him from year to year, and he died peacefully in January, 1691, having preached "a long and powerful sermon" only a few days before in the old Friends' meeting-house in Gracechurch Street, where by this time all had liberty to come and go, no man hindering them. He lived to see the battle of toleration practically won for himself and his followers; and what was granted to them was extended by-and-by to all who claimed it. His noble wife survived him nearly twelve years. Most of her descendants by her first husband are still Quakers. Swarthmore Hall remains to this day almost unaltered, and must be well worth a pilgrimage for those who reverence the memory of a true hero.

Fox, like Muggleton and Bunyan, was a man of commanding person; he had a powerful and ringing voice, and he possessed immense courage, obstinacy, and self-will. He appears to have had little need of sleep, and he could go long without food. He evidently was gifted with a peculiar mesmeric power which secured him an almost unlimited ascendancy over some persons, and the flashing of his eyes when he became excited made his look terrible to encounter. When he first began to preach he dressed in leather, which got him the name of "the man with the leather breeches." Latterly he seems to have adopted a less conspicuous garb. In the extremely beautiful portrait of him, said to be by Lely, a photograph of which serves as a frontispiece to this volume, he is painted in the dress of a plain gentleman of the time of William III., wearing his own hair, and with his head uncovered. There is a massive power about the whole face, and the eyes and lips are wonderfully expressive. The picture appears to be sadly cracked. This much-needed volume cannot

fail to meet with a large circulation, and its author and publishers are to be congratulated upon its appearance and its real value as a contribution to our religious biography.

NEW NOVELS.

The Wooing of Fortune. By Henry Cresswell. (Hurst & Blackett.)

THE plot of Mr. Cresswell's new novel 'The Wooing of Fortune' is well contrived, and quite unexpected enough to be interesting. One sees before long, of course, how the land lies, but the way is diversified with some skill and freshness in the dialogue and action. Once begun the book is likely to be finished, though the people are not particularly charming, nor their sentiments and mode of expression very attractive. And after all there is a hint of charm in the picture of the grey-headed doctor and his chivalrous attitude and self-sacrificing devotion to his daughter Deia, a woman as cold and selfish as she is beautiful. This part of the story has now and again a touching note. The clearer vision of the wife and mother regarding Deia's real nature is probable and natural. The springs of the younger woman's character are not so carefully adjusted as they might be, or else her inner temperament has not been sufficiently revealed. Had any other motive than the most sordid avarice actuated her heartless and harpy-like conduct to her parents, she would have seemed more human and less like a remorseless machine. She is either that or a monster in human shape, and therefore lacks interest. We should never call Mr. Cresswell's a sympathetic touch, but there is something in the atmosphere of this story that occasionally recalls an able and sympathetic writer—Mr. F. W. Robinson. This remark is not intended to hint at the faintest plagiarism in any particular on Mr. Cresswell's part. The idea of such an approximation is probably purely personal, perhaps entirely fanciful.

The False Laurel. By O. Shakespear. (Osgood, McIlvaine & Co.)

THE chief impression which is conveyed by this new book of Mrs. Shakespear's is one of astonishment at her marvellous subtlety of observation. The character of Hall Ravenscroft is almost brutal in its truth, and yet it is by no means an obvious character. To a more superficial observer he would appear simply a vain trifler, a mere cad who plays with a woman's affections for his own amusement. Mrs. Shakespear does not make him admirable; but she goes deeper, and brings out the weak self-diffidence which makes him comprehensible and wins some sympathy for him, through all the ruin which he brings on two lives. Daria is also no ordinary character; at least she is common enough in life, but it needs the keen observation which Mrs. Shakespear brings to bear on her to reveal all the hidden tragedy of her missed life. The husband is not so convincing; but a word of praise must be awarded to the old aunt, who only appears for a few lines, but who is charming. The fault of the book, if fault it has, is that it is not on a large enough scale. It contains some wonderful bits of life, but it suggests that Mrs. Shakespear

might, perhaps, have made it bigger; as it is, it seems almost overweighted with its minute and careful work.

A Sweet Disorder. By Norma Lorimer. (Innes & Co.)

WHEN Molly Collier, the heroine of 'A Sweet Disorder,' submitted her first novel to a publisher the verdict was that "her style was good, but the story was too weird, and didn't end happily enough to suit the ordinary public." Miss Lorimer's methods are not those of her heroine. There is nothing "weird" about 'A Sweet Disorder'; it ends to the chime of marriage bells; and its style is not good. The picture of the gallant hero, Col. Dacre, at breakfast at his club, opening his letters "while he moustached his coffee," is not exactly appetizing. And the copious baby talk of Master "Tubbie" Leyburn, who plays golf at the tender age of two and a half, is calculated to inspire even a humane parent with misanthropic, not to say murderous thoughts. Still the story is pretty in its ingenuous, absurd, and gushing way. As an essay in discipleship—conscious or unconscious—in the manner of Mrs. Hungerford it is really deserving of high praise.

Mr. Magnus. (Fisher Unwin.)

A SPECIAL South African literature is springing up around us, increasing and multiplying like the complications in that corner of the globe. The day may come when, for various reasons, we shall, like Miss Jellaby, wish "Africa was dead." In the mean time, the author of 'Mr. Magnus' (now generally known to be Mr. Statham, and tolerably well versed in the position of affairs) presents the situation in the thin disguise of fiction. Readers with less than the proverbial half eye will see in it a series of portraits of persons, places, and things more or less well and fairly observed. The present crisis and the principals concerned in it are managed so as to be easily recognized. Herein lies the interest of this as of any other novel with a key. In point of construction and finish, and as a story generally, 'Mr. Magnus' leaves much to be desired. For every practical purpose it might just as well have opened at once in "Camberton" as on the lawn of a Devonshire house. The heroine, a pleasant enough young person in her way, goes for nothing in the story. The same may be said of her brother and lover. They are the excuse, and a clumsy one, for getting the reader off to Africa, where, probably, he is perfectly willing to go. Of the mines and the financing of these gigantic operations one really wants to hear, not of the young people uselessly thrown at one's head. The tyranny of the great company who work the mines and sway the largest and smallest interests of the place, the place itself, and the conditions of the worked and the workers, the wire-pullers, make a picture that is a blot on the face of civilization. Had more of this been shown, rather from an inner point of view than through the eyes of a Miss Nellie and her friends and relatives, the book would have gained in force.

Crowned with the Immortals. By Mrs. Hylton Dale. (H. S. Nichols.)

THIS tale of the love of Camille and Lucile Desmoulins is founded, we are told, on M. J. Claretie's history of the young Republican leader—an excellent theme. But though Mrs. Dale may have a pretty taste in millinery she has none of the qualifications needful for a writer either of fiction or of historical romance. The puerile conversations prove that of all condiments sugar can be the most irritating and vulgarizing. We come upon some novelties, however, such as the description of Danton discussing Whitstable oysters as a preliminary to lighting a cigar, and the designation as "Prince Louis Philippe" of one who during his father's lifetime was known as the Duc de Chartres.

A Humble Enterprise. By Ada Cambridge. (Ward, Lock & Bowden.)

'A HUMBLE ENTERPRISE' is not wildly diverting, it has not matter of vital interest, but, so far as it goes, it goes well enough. It is about a spirited Australian girl who, nothing daunted by the sudden death of the breadwinner of the family, decides in the straitened circumstances to do something. The "humble enterprise" is a tea shop in Sydney, by the "running" of which she keeps herself and her mother and sister. Her courage and good sense are presently rewarded by an offer of marriage combining love and wealth. Both she and her lover are nice people, but there is nothing specially touching nor interesting about them; nor does anything said or done by anybody else seem to be much out of the common. There is nothing particularly suggestive of originality either in the characters or in the way their author regards them.

The Jacobite Attempt of 1719: Letters of James Butler, Second Duke of Ormonde, relating to Cardinal Alberoni's Project for the Invasion of Great Britain. Edited, with an Introduction, Notes, and an Appendix of Documents, by W. K. Dickson. (Edinburgh, Scottish Text Society.)

MR. DICKSON has done a service by publishing this volume, in which he has brought together a great deal of matter bearing on the little-known episode of the Spanish landing in the Western Highlands in 1719, three years and a half after the suppression of Mar's insurrection. It was indignation at the destruction of the Spanish fleet at Cape Passaro that induced Alberoni to try, by any means he could think of, to overthrow the house of Hanover. On receiving the news of Byng's victory he had written to Rocca, "L'infamia degli Inglesi non può essere più nera," and he thought that the discontent in England and Scotland, which the exiled Jacobites led him to overrate, could be utilized for the purpose; but he was too hasty and impulsive to concoct a good scheme. His most feasible plan, that of supporting a landing in Scotland of 10,000 Swedes under their adventurous king, was frustrated by the death of Charles XII. at Frederickshall; and it would have been only prudent of Alberoni, who had invited Ormonde to Spain to take command of the Spanish part of the enterprise, had he abandoned his project when

the man who alone could have made it a success was removed from the scene. These letters show that for a moment he hesitated, but finally he determined to persevere, and agreed to Ormonde's proposal that while the main body landed in England a diversion should be made in Scotland. The Chevalier de St. George was invited to Spain, and Alberoni had the very poor satisfaction of annoying George I. by receiving his rival at Madrid with the honours due to the King of England. But the fleet that was to convey Ormonde was dispersed by a storm, and only the vessels sent to Scotland, conveying three hundred men, reached their destination.

From its complete failure this enterprise has hitherto excited slight attention, and historians have made odd mistakes about it. Scott says that the affair at Glenshiel resulted in a Jacobite success; Burton puts it down as a drawn battle; Mr. Armstrong, who knows better, gives the force of the insurgents at 2,000; but Mr. Dickson makes it clear that they only amounted to little more than half that number. The enterprise was hopeless from the first, but it was made still more desperate by the dissensions among the leaders, and the refusal of the Marquis of Tullibardine, who assumed the command, to adopt the advice of the Earl Marischal and march at once on Inverness. The Highlanders showed no enthusiasm, and their chiefs had small belief in the feasibility of the attempt; so the little force of insurgents waited to be attacked in Glenshiel. In the fight the small body of Spaniards behaved well—better than the clansmen; and when subsequently brought to Edinburgh their officers made a favourable impression—a proof of the excellent effects of Alberoni's reforms. He paid the troops regularly, compelled the officers to pass through the various grades, and made the Spanish army a different thing from what it had been. On the other hand, the influence of Marlborough on the British soldier was perceptible in 1719 as in 1715. The Carpenters and Wightmans were men of much more capacity than the Copes and Hawleys of 1745.

The Government was not greatly alarmed by the landing, and after the dispersal of the insurgents no very active search was made for their leaders; and although there was some burning and harrying, the cruelties that disgraced the Duke of Cumberland's army after Culloden were not perpetrated. The presence of a party of Rob Roy's men at Glenshiel is remarkable, for he was not famous for devotion to the Jacobite cause, and he might have been expected to hang back to see how things were likely to go.

Ormonde's letters do not give a high impression of his abilities, and, in fact, confirm the idea that, however well suited to make a respectable figure in high office when his party was in power, he was not the sort of man to lead a hazardous enterprise to a successful issue. Mr. Dickson has done his work excellently. He has put together a clear and readable introduction; he has reproduced an interesting sketch plan of the engagement at Glenshiel drawn by one of Wightman's officers; he has appended a translation to each letter, given a key to the pseudonyms used in each, furnished plentiful and useful notes, added an appendix of

interesting documents, and supplied a copious index. In fact, he has performed the duties of an editor in a fashion leaving nothing to be desired. We have detected only one oversight. The Marquis of Ledes did not capture Messina before the fight at Cape Passaro—at least the forts did not surrender till after that action had been fought and won.

TALES OF ADVENTURE.

Gold: a Dutch-Indian Story for English People.

By Annie Linden. (Lane.)—There is no very deeply elaborated plot in this novel. It relates the circumstances under which a highly educated young man, the only child of a retired East India merchant, was suddenly dispatched from Amsterdam to take charge of his father's firm in Soerabaya; how during the voyage he fell in love with a young lady, from whom he parted at Padang; how he caught fever in Batavia, and, thence proceeding to Soerabaya, on the strength of certain secrets revealed by an old manuscript, became possessed with an irrepressible impulse to make his way in search of gold to a fever-haunted and little-known district in one of the more remote islands. We have then a somewhat thrilling description of the hero's adventures. Abandoned by his native followers, and separated by death from his sole European companion, he is saved at last, when on the point of perishing, by a rescue party organized by the lady of his choice; and with the happy reunion of the two lovers the story ends. The author writes in a style which is, perhaps, lacking in power, but is, at any rate, even, correct, and pleasant; she is clearly not one of those who spoil their work by straining after effect. As a specimen we may quote the following passage, which describes the fate of the deserted Malay girl when her newly married European lover drove past her cottage with his bride:—

"Poor Sieh had sat quietly fondling her baby, apparently forgetful of all else, until she had heard the noise of the wheels, and of people running out upon the road; then, with her child still in her arms, she had leapt to her feet, and had listened, listened, listened till the sound of the wheels had died away, and even then she stood listening till her people grew scared, and spoke sharply to her; but she did not heed them, and they fell back from her, afraid. Poor Sieh! Poor little thing, when her mad ears could hear no more, her heart broke, as a mighty wave of despair swept over her, and lifting up her arms she flung her little child against the wall! It fell dead at her feet, and with its life the last glimmer of her reason went for ever."

There are many places in the book where society, scenery, customs, superstitions, and traits of character as found in the Dutch East Indian colonies are described; all these subjects are well and accurately handled, and afford a good deal of information to English readers. The principal blot in the story is the violent improbability that a wealthy young man of cultured tastes and passionately in love should—after having learnt by bitter experience what a dangerous thing tropical fever is—throw to the winds the affairs of his father's firm, which he had been especially sent out to take charge of, and persist in rushing on a wild-geese chase to a sickly, unknown country in search of gold, and that, too, in spite of advice to the contrary given him by every friend he met. We are also far from satisfied as to where the leper colony came from who are described as dwelling in the jungles on the shores of the mysterious lake; we should have supposed that the likeliest place in which to find any considerable community of lepers would be not very far from some thickly populated district, near a great seaport town, for instance—round the corner, say, on some small island a few miles away; for, after all, lepers must eat, and they cannot very well support themselves unaided in the bush. We have often thought that the Dutch East Indies afford a mine for novel-writers which has not yet been properly worked; worked it has indeed been

by the Dutch themselves, but the English reader would, we feel sure, welcome some more stories such as this from the author's pen.

The Rules of the Game. By Roger Pocock. (Tower Publishing Co.)—Mr. Pocock is very fairly equipped for writing a novel of adventure; but he should not squander his resources. What with cowboys, detectives, an Irish Maharane, Riffian marauders, the reader is perfectly bewildered when he reaches the end of the story. He is whirled, dazed and breathless, from Texas to Moscow, thence to Tangier, and so to Oregon, without an idea why he is in one place more than in another. At one moment a mysterious instrument called a "triplex oxyhydrogen stereopticon," which makes "melodies of light"—a kind of glorified "chromatrope" as it used to be called—is pitched neck and crop into the story. Oddly enough, this seems to be the ingredient to which, judging from his preface, the author attaches most importance; yet it disappears, returns once, and is heard of no more, having, so far as can be seen, produced not the slightest effect on the course of affairs. There are many good bits of description in the book; a good deal of cowboy talk; some revolver business; a consumptive hero who is cured by going mad—this rather reminiscent of the doctor who proposed to cure measles "by circular treatment": "Give the little cuss these powders; they will give it fits, and I am h— on fits"—and a general vociferousness. The moral, however, is excellent.

A First Fleet Family. By Louis Becke and Walter Jeffery. (Fisher Unwin.)—We presume that the elaborate detail in the preface to this work, about Sergeant Dew's journal and the desire not to give offence to descendants, may be taken as common form, and that while the framework of the narrative was supplied by the known history of the "first fleet," which took the first convicts to Australia under Governor Phillip, the operative part—that which relates the adventures of the somewhat pompous and self-satisfied young sergeant of marines and of his less prosperous friends, William and Mary Bryant—derives its existence from the fertile invention of Messrs. Becke and Jeffery. It is well enough done, with judicious abstinence from the extravagances for which the subject afforded openings in plenty; and the characters, both real and fictitious, are lifelike enough. In fact, it is a very well-executed imitation of the sober, solid, eighteenth century style of narrative; and if there is not a little too much geography in it, the book ought to be popular with boys.

The Vanished Emperor, by Percy Andrae (Ward, Lock & Bowden), is a most thrilling detective story, to which additional piquancy is given by the fact that the chief personages concerned are the present German Emperor and some of his Court, introduced under the thinnest disguises. Novels with a key are generally objectionable, for the publicity they give to people often quite willing to remain in obscurity; but there does not seem to be the same objection in the present instance, as no personal details are here used which are not already familiar to the ordinary reader of newspapers. The mystery of Willibald's disappearance is admirably kept up, and the calm deliberation with which the chief detective, who appears as an English diplomatist of rank, unravels it, may be watched with breathless interest. English patriotism is constantly tickled by the superior acumen displayed by this Englishman to that of Germans, even of the calibre of "Prince Ottomarek," and the tender passion lends its softer aspect to the tale. When the mystery is unravelled the satisfaction of the reader is less keen, as the reason of all the bother seems rather involved and inadequate; but that is often the case, and here it will not destroy the pleasure of readers who refrain from the pernicious habit of consulting the end of the book

first. The title and story form rather a bold invasion upon the rights of Mr. Laird Clowes in respect of his recent book 'The Double Emperor.'

THE LITERATURE OF THE NEW TESTAMENT.

A Critical and Exegetical Commentary on the Gospel according to St. Mark. By the Rev. Ezra P. Gould, S.T.D. "International Critical Commentary." (Edinburgh, Clark.)—We were able to speak with high praise of the first volume of the International Commentary on the New Testament—that on Romans, by Prof. Sanday and Dr. Headlam. We have now a volume in which an American professor deals with the Gospel of St. Mark. It presents the same combination as its predecessor of a considerable amount of freedom in matters of criticism with a conservative attitude in matters of doctrine. Like the former volume, it contains no translation of its text, and often leaves the reader in doubt as to the sense in which words are taken. The writer is strong on points of grammar and on the meanings of words, but his treatment of textual matters is slight and disappointing. The force of the different variants is not, as a rule, stated, many important readings are not mentioned, and there is no reasoned attempt to account for the varieties of text. In regard to higher criticism the book is the first English commentary in which the St. Mark hypothesis is explicitly adopted, and the position taken up that not St. Matthew's Gospel, but St. Mark's stands first in order of time and best represents the original tradition. The reader, however, who takes up the volume in the hope of finding in it an adequate statement of that hypothesis in the introduction, and a detailed proof of it in the exegesis, will be disappointed. But while he fails to supply such information, Prof. Gould takes the Gospel of St. Mark by itself, and interprets it for the most part by its own light, endeavouring, with considerable skill and learning, to fix and realize the gospel story as here put before us. Instances are frankly recognized in which the different gospels are inconsistent with each other; the statements of the fourth gospel, in particular, are often quietly set aside as unhistorical. At the same time the book is written in the service of the Church. The author's standpoint is that of an idealizing orthodoxy. Facts in the life of Christ are interpreted in the light of later doctrines, and arguments frequently occur for a strictly supernatural interpretation of miracles. The writer, accordingly, does not occupy the position of freedom necessary for one who seeks to place the English reader in possession of the results of modern criticism on the gospels. The great narrative will not be placed in the unassailable position in which English-speaking Christians must desire to see it till a more searching criticism and a more scholarly appreciation are brought to bear on it than those found in this volume. At the same time we are not ungrateful to Prof. Gould. His book abounds in proofs of true spiritual insight; for purposes of edification it will be found most valuable, and the scholar also will consult with profit many of its pages.

Under the title of *Coptic Apocryphal Gospels* (Cambridge, University Press) Mr. Forbes Robinson has published a series of interesting translations, some of which are accompanied by the original Coptic texts. The first group describes the "Life of the Virgin," the second the "Falling Asleep of Mary," the third the "Death of Joseph," and the fourth contains five fragments of works referring to the birth of Christ, the marriage at Cana of Galilee, the miracles of Christ, &c. Much of the subject-matter of these documents is already well known, but the Coptic treatment of the Christian legends of other nations is peculiarly interesting because of the changes and additions which their authors make in them in order to bring them into line with

their own views. A brief perusal will show the reader of this book that the Egyptian Christians, or Copts, never succeeded wholly in putting away from their minds many of the beliefs of their heathen ancestors. They accepted Christianity readily, but they seem never to have understood its highest spiritual ideas. To the student of Coptic Mr. Robinson's texts, which are carefully edited, will be most acceptable, and his exact renderings of these and of the texts edited by other workers in the field of apocryphal literature will be welcomed by the theologian and antiquary. We think that Prof. Armitage Robinson was well advised when he included a volume of Oriental apocrypha in his series "Texts and Studies," for though Greek and Latin apocryphal works are often of the highest importance, neither the extent to which their writers borrowed from Oriental sources nor the influence which ancient so-called heathen religions have had upon them will ever be understood until a large proportion of the Oriental apocrypha which abound in our libraries are published with translations.

RECENT VERSE.

AMID the flood of books written to sell or to minister to the vanity of their authors, it is pleasant to come across a volume inspired by no such sordid considerations. *W. V.: her Book; and Various Verses*, by Mr. William Canton (Isbister & Co.), has for its prime motive the purest thing in the world—the love of a little child. The father's love breathes in every page; but it is not the love of the father for which the author claims the admiration of his readers. And herein it contrasts with Mr. Crockett's 'Sweetheart Travellers.' The simple and delightful fact seems to be that the father's love for the child is such that he cannot but write of her, her "times and ways and words of love." Not that *W. V.* is in any way an extraordinary child. There are thousands of baby girls just like her (thank Heaven!) to brighten the lives of thousands of fathers and mothers, and it is the very fact that each of us has known just such a dear child as *W. V.* that gives the book its peculiar and intimate charm. There are three chapters of pleasant prose, forming a delightful picture of child-life. The rest of the volume is verse. The section entitled "Her Book" shows a happy imagination both in father and child, of which 'Flowers Invisible' may be quoted as an example:—

She'd watched the rose-trees how they grew
With green hands full of flowers;
Such flowers made their hands sweet, she knew,
But tenderness made ours.
So now, o'er fevered brow and eyes
Two small cold palms she closes.
"Thanks, darling!" "Oh, mamma," she cries,
"Are my hands full of roses?"

The section called "Vignettes," which ends the book, has merit both of thought and expression. 'When Snow Lies Deep' has true pathos, and the following lines may be left to speak for themselves:—

If not without the blameless human tears
By eyes which slowly glaze and darken shed,
Yet without questionings or fears
For those I leave behind when I am dead.
Thou, Abba, know'st how dear
My little child's poor playthings are to her;
What love and joy
She has in every darling doll and precious toy;
Yet when she stands between my knees
To kiss Good-night, she does not sob in sorrow,
"Oh, father, do not break or injure these!"
She knows that I shall fondly lay them by
For happiness to-morrow;
So leaves them trustfully.
And shall not I?

Altogether a book that may be warmly recommended.

In modern poetry below a certain level you shall observe an astonishing fondness for the use of the Scots dialect, possibly resulting from a conventional admiration of Burns, and a confusion of ideas in which baldness seems simplicity, and the Scots tongue, which is a fit dress for the one, looks like a meet disguise for the other. This is particularly noticeable in

American writers who mingle "mithers" and "siller" and "braes" with Red Indians and prairies and weary wolves till the reader is out of breath with his rapid and repeated flights across the wide Atlantic. One feels that Mr. Ernest McGaffey, in *Poems* (New York, Dodd, Mead & Co.), with difficulty restrains himself from speaking of the St. Lawrence as a "purling burn," and that when he treads the sierras he regards them in the light of "bonny braes." Again, following the fashion of the very minor versifier, he addresses the Muse and talks about his "lyre," imploring the lady to

— grant its varied moods
A touch of tears—a voice of nature's own
As lucid and as free and undefiled;

and then proceeds to beg the Muse to prescribe for the lyre and to

— give it steel and iron,

a tonic which it certainly seems to need. Mr. McGaffey, however, commands our respect by his interest in social questions and his sympathy with the poor, which are well exemplified in 'The Message of the Town.' But his humanitarian sentiment becomes burlesque when he insists in five verses on the recognition by mankind of the common humanity of the stage prompter. The immortal rejoinder rises unbidden to our lips: "Who's a-denign' of it?"

In *Clover and Heather*, by Mr. Wallace Bruce (Blackwood & Sons), is another instance of the Scottish-American blend—indeed, Mr. Bruce tells us in his preface:—

"The title of this volume, 'In Clover and Heather,' was chosen to suggest not only the blending of Columbia's and Scotia's sweetest bloom, but also to entwine as in a floral wreath delightful reminiscences of scenes and incidents at home and abroad, with here and there a lyric blossom native to every land and every age."

The book is a tolerably thick one, and the only spasm of gratitude which the reader experiences towards the writer is caused by the discovery that the volume includes only half the verses which appeared in the first edition. That such a book, intensely commonplace from cover to cover, marred by false rhythm, and voicing drearily a dull person's estimate of the thoughts of the man in the street, should have attained a third edition is indeed wonderful. The book will have no charm for English readers; but perhaps in Scotland or America people like this sort of thing.

Mr. Robert Underwood Johnson, another American singer, endears himself to us somewhat by foregoing what appears to be the American's privilege of writing bad verse in the language of the Northern kailyard. Mr. Johnson writes in American and occasionally in English. He has one of the gifts which go to make a poet, a good ear. His rhythms are always correct and pleasing. The ear is never tortured by such false accents as crowd Mr. Wallace Bruce's pages. The longest poem in *The Winter Hour and other Poems* (Fisher Unwin) is pleasant enough reading, though it never touches the level of real poetry. The loving description of a home interior recalls Cowper, and the whole sentiment of the poem is demurely respectable. Mr. Johnson does not talk about his "Muse" or his "lyre," but in some pretty lines expresses his humble sense of his own weakness:—

Here do I falter, love, for fear
Of sacrilege to what is dear.
Not now—not here; some luminous time,
Some perfect place, some fortunate rhyme
May yield that sacrificial part
That poets fitly give to Art.

Only the happiest know, alas!
How soundless is the brimming glass.

And throughout the little book one finds occasionally a soothing verse written in the English tongue, as, for instance, this verse from 'October':—

More restful art thou than the May,
And if less hope be in thy hand,
Some cares 'twere grief to understand
Thou hid'st, as is the mother's way,

With mists and lines of fairy-land
Set on the borders of the day.

Of the American poems, such as the one entitled 'A Tracer for J. B.,' the less said the better.

Many of the *Lays and Verses*, by Mr. Nimmo Christie (Longmans & Co.), have appeared in *Longman's Magazine*, the *Leisure Hour*, the *Sketch*, and other periodicals, and as contributions to ephemeral literature they are worthy enough, but there appears to have been no reason for reprinting them. Mr. Christie is another example of those who have been unable to avoid the doom which seems to be fixed for the very minor bard. The first twelve of his poems are called 'Lays of the White Rose and Scottish Verses,' and perhaps in his case the doom was not a hard one, for the 'Lays of the White Rose' are very much better than the miscellaneous verses which follow. It is a pity that Mr. Christie has not a sense of humour keen enough to prevent his addressing a child as "Golden Pate." It is also a pity that he has not enough sense of rhythm to save him from the forced accent on the first syllable of "good-bye" and many kindred errors. Still on the whole Mr. Christie has little reason to be ashamed of the book. It is certainly above the average of very small versifiers.

Miss E. Hickey's *Poems* (Mathews) is a book of a very different stamp. The ballad of 'Lady Ellen' is a really fine poem. It tells the old story of the woman who sold her soul to the Evil One to save the people from famine; and when, having saved them, she died and went to her own place, she found that that place was not among the souls of the lost, but in the highest heaven:—

Oh, a new light dawned in Mary's eyes,
When the soul came into Paradise;
Up she rose from her high queen-seat,
With the sheen of the blessed on her feet;
Drew to the soul that entered there,
And laid it upon her bosom fair:
"Christ the Lord hath brought to His bliss
Thee, whose love was a love like His;
Darling of Jesus, lie to-day
Warm in the bosom where Jesus lay."

This fine poem is followed by 'The Passion of King Conor.' Miss Hickey states in a note that had she known of Mr. T. D. Sullivan's treatment of this legend, she would probably have left it untouched. This would have been a loss to the reading world, for 'The Passion of King Conor' is full of life and dramatic power. 'A Wolf Story' somehow recalls Browning's 'Donald' a little too vividly, though the stories are not the same. 'The Lady of Comfort,' 'To Miranda who Sleeps,' and 'Love and Grief' are also finely imagined and well worked out. Indeed, Miss Hickey gives pleasure with all her serious poems, but when she tries to be light she is astonishingly heavy. 'Ba-ba Black Sheep' is but weary work; and why should an English lady call a child a "wee laddie"? Miss Hickey strikes no new note, but she strikes the old chords with strength and sweetness.

The Flower-Seller and other Poems, by Lady Lindsay (Longmans & Co.), is somewhat ambitious in intention and in effect, and rises rather above the average. It maintains a good level of correct and smoothly flowing verse. There is little to criticize, and though there is much to admire, the admiration must needs be of but a tepid quality. Lady Lindsay has a talent for graceful and fluent expression, but there is no fire in her verse. It entirely lacks inspiration. The reader follows her calmly among her careful metaphors, through her peaceful pages, but no breath of enthusiasm ever carries him away for a moment. Her descriptions are pleasing, and of them the following is a fair example:—

The tide welled in and the tide welled free
Up from the depths of the murmuring sea,
Rounding the rocks over glassy sand,
Up to the shingly shelving beach,
Till a fringe of foam lay white on the reach,
Like some feathered band
About the neck of a slumbering maid,
In yellow shimmering dress arrayed.

Lady Lindsay bears in her name her title to sing Scotch songs, and 'Cosie Song' has certainly a charm of its own, yet we own that its charm would have been no less had it been written in the English tongue. On p. 122 Lady Lindsay tells us that the snowdrop was "known as Fair Maid of February because at the Feast of the Purification the custom was for girls dressed in white to walk in procession." This explanation seems a little insufficient, and recalls the waterman who was so called because he opened the doors of hackney carriages.

Whatever the faults of French verse, even the poorest seldom offends by uncouth form or incongruous imagery. French minor poetry may be thin or weak, unduly erotic or unduly sentimental, but it is never ridiculous. It is true that the laws which govern French verse make more easy the writing of graceful lines, but it would seem as though the French were endowed with a saving sense of the ludicrous, which is, alas! so frequently denied to British bards. *Rêves et Souvenirs: Poésies*, by Ida Rocha (Paris, Calmann Lévy), are unambitious. The author does not seek to startle us into admiration by bold effects, but she charms us gently throughout by a grace and tenderness, soft and soothing as the whisper of flowered limes on a summer evening. The "Voix Enfantines" touch a higher level than the other poems. Especially pleasant in their naïve grace are 'Quand on est Grand' and 'Pour ne pas ressembler aux Bêtes,' which breathe the very spirit of childish questioning.

CLASSICAL SCHOOL-BOOKS.

Pitt Press Series.—The Orestes of Euripides. Edited, with Introduction, Notes, and Metrical Appendix, by N. Wedd. (Cambridge, University Press.)—Mr. Wedd has proved himself a sound scholar who has an intimate acquaintance with his author; but we venture to say that his commentary comes nearer to a collection of the notes of a very good lecturer than to the work of an editor who does not labour under limitations as to time. The *apparatus criticus*, which is scattered over the commentary, is incomplete; for instance, on v. 1432 there is no suggestion that Aristoph., *Rane*, v. 1340, may point to the reading *ἐλίσσε*, the first syllable being equivalent to a choree, and sung to two different notes; and, again, no notice is taken of the adoption of Hermann's transposition of the MS. *ἐδραν παλαιάς*, v. 1440. Occasionally our editor does not discriminate with sufficient decision between the respective merits of alternative interpretations and explanations. There should be a note on *εἶχε*, 10, and on the force of the preposition in *κατείδον*, v. 986. On vv. 50, 51, Mr. Wedd has missed an excellent chance of correcting Klotz, who defends the text by fallacious arguments, and the critics who regard the verses as spurious. Electra takes her condemnation to death as a foregone conclusion, and therefore quite naturally mentions the only agenda of the assembly which presents an interesting alternative to her, namely, the settlement of the form of execution. This view, recommended at once by common sense and an appreciation of dramatic propriety, is confirmed by Electra's speech, vv. 859-865. It is courageous to introduce Dr. J. H. H. Schmidt's system of rhythmic and metric in the 'Orestes' of all plays; for the discovery of the musical fragment of this play, which is discussed in Excursus B, goes far towards upsetting Dr. Schmidt's view of the dochmius, and with it his whole structure. Is the false quantity in *πορφύρεα*, v. 1436 (p. 192), Dr. Schmidt's or the printer's? The alleged *φοιτᾶλέων*, v. 326, should have been noticed, and so should the exceptional dochmius which is supposed to begin v. 185. The general style of the volume is highly creditable to the editor and the Press.

Pitt Press Series.—Q. Horati Flacci Carminum Liber I. With Introduction and Notes by James Gow, Litt.D. (Cambridge, University Press.)—The multiplication of school editions of Horace goes on apace. If the law of the "survival of the fittest" be applicable to such works (which may be doubted), Dr. Gow's little book may outlast many of the others. He knows his author, and did not merely begin to gather his material when the idea of producing the work occurred to him. He is also an experienced teacher, and has learnt how to set points clearly and freshly before young scholars. The introduction is, for school purposes, the best that we have seen prefixed to any school edition of Horace. The critical notes are few, but judicious. In the twenty-third ode Dr. Gow pronounces for what we have seen described as "Bentley's *repro ad ventum* abomination." In the twentieth ode he favours, though he does not insert, Munro's emendation, "tu vides uvam" for "tu bibes." We cannot see why the reading of the MSS. should be condemned. Dr. Gow says that Horace is not likely to have written in the beginning of the poem "vile potabis Sabinum," meaning "You shall drink at my house," and then *bibes*, meaning "You can drink at your own house." But surely the whole stanza in which *bibes* occurs ("Caecubum et prelo domitam Caleno | tu bibes uvam: mea nec Falernae | temperant vites neque Formiani | pocula colles") is intended to contrast Horace's ordinary mode of life with that of Maecenas, while the first stanza refers merely to what will occur on a particular occasion. If any change were needed, *bibas* would be best: "it is for you to drink." Sidonius ('Poems,' 17, 15) seems to have found *bibas* in his copy of Horace. Dr. Gow's explanatory notes are lucid and sufficient. The corrections to be made in future editions are not numerous. The theatre of Pompeius was erected in B.C. 55, not 62 as asserted on p. 74. On p. 86 it is said to be "unlikely that Horace would have ended a line with *et*." It happens that this is quite a distinctive trick of Horace; there are at least twenty-three examples of it in the 'Odes,' three or four being in the first book. Similarly *neque* at the end of a line is common, and, harsher still, the preposition *in*, with its case following in the next line. In the fourth ode the words "regna vini sortiere talis" surely mean, not "you will choose with dice the ruler of the revel," but "the choice by dice will fall upon you to be the ruler of the revel"; so "sortiri provinciam" and the like. In order that a general might claim a triumph it was not necessary, as alleged on p. 62, that he should have conducted the decisive battle himself. It was enough if the battle were fought under his auspices. We are sorry to note the omission (rare in Cambridge University Press books) of an index.

Pitt Press Series.—Q. Horati Flacci Carminum Lib. II., III. (Same editor and publisher.)—The introduction common to these books is excellent, and the texts and commentaries are thoroughly satisfactory. The emendation of III. xiv. 11, "iam virum expectate, male," &c., is brilliant and convincing. The interpretation of III. xix. is as good as any yet published, but vv. 9 ff. are not the song which Horace is to contribute. Rather the poet supposes himself already at the suggested banquet and converses accordingly. Editors have missed the point constituted by the position of *commodis* (v. 12), which has adverbial force. There are not two bowls mixed. The poet says in effect, "Suitable mixtures are three of wine to nine of water or *vice versa*. I shall ask for the stronger mixture." It is unnecessary to assume that the three toasts proposed in vv. 9-11 were drunk in neat wine. The imaginary toasts are not imagined as drunk while the poet is uttering the words of the ode, but rather the wine is imagined as being mixed

while the poet finishes his monologue. It is to be hoped that Dr. Gow means to edit all Horace's works.

OUR LIBRARY TABLE.

MAJOR BADEN-POWELL assures his readers that they owe his book, *The Downfall of Prempeh* (Methuen & Co.), solely to the impotency of over-zealous friends. Fortunately, for once in a hundred times, an author's friends rightly judged his literary capacity, and the book produced may be read with some profit by officials entrusted with the management of Africans, and will certainly afford pleasure to a much wider circle of readers. No attempt is made to give a history of the last Ashanti campaign, which lasted only sixty days, involved not a single day's fighting, and yet led to the downfall of one of the most dreaded kingdoms of Africa, and opened up possibilities of territorial extension which, looking to the concessions already made to France and Germany, should not be over-estimated. As organizer and leader of the native levy, the author enjoyed exceptional facilities for imparting interest to his narrative, for he marched at the head of the invading column, did the scouting, and cut the road for the main body; he was the first to enter Kumasi, and headed the party which seized and searched the king's palace, and, of course, was present at the memorable scene when a king of Ashanti for the first time went personally through "the native form and custom signifying abject surrender." His management of the natives seems to have been admirable and worthy of imitation:—

"A smile and a stick will carry you through any difficulty in the world, more especially if you act upon the old West Coast motto, 'Softly, softly, cathee monkey.'"

Several amusing illustrations of the practical application of this axiom are given:—

"For three days I felled trees myself, till I found that I could get the tree felled equally well by merely showing the cracker of the hunting crop. The men had loved to see me work. The crop came to be called 'Volapuk,' because it was understood by every tribe. But, though often shown, it was never used."

The illustrations, several among which are from the author's own sketches, are admirable. One of them depicts a scene on board the hospital ship *Coromandel*, and we should not at all wonder if many an invalid discharged as "cured" left his heart behind with a "ministering angel" when he departed.

Pearls and Pebbles, by Catherine Parr Traill (Sampson Low & Co.), is a really bright and pleasantly written book from the pen of the last of the Strickland sisters, with an interesting biographical sketch by Mary Agnes Fitzgibbon. Mrs. Traill's early life was chiefly spent in East Anglia, and the recollections of her girlhood form some of the most attractive portions of this little volume. In 1832 she married Mr. Thomas Traill, a member of the old Orkney family of that name, and shortly afterwards the pair emigrated to Canada. From her new home Mrs. Traill sent many letters and essays descriptive of country life and the inhabitants of the backwoods, all very charming, and breathing the spirit of the true lover of nature. There are five illustrations, including a likeness of the author, an ideal old lady.

Joan of Arc, edited by Mark Twain (Chatto & Windus), purports to be a free translation into English by Jean François Alden of an unpublished MS. in the "National Archives of France," giving an account of the Maid of Orleans by her page and secretary Louis de Conte. We imagine, however, that it is an account written by Mark Twain himself, and based on the well-known authorities quoted in a prefatory note. The first criticism which suggests itself is that the verisimilitude of the narrative is rather spoilt by the Americanisms which intrude too frequently in the book. "That was a crusher—

and sudden!" for example, is by no means an isolated example of this form of diction. The book too, it must be confessed, is rather long-winded and didactic in tone, but it is undoubtedly full of enthusiasm for its subject, and children might do worse than take their ideas of the Maid's wonderful career from this account, as long as it was carefully explained to them that the style is not to be imitated.

A BODY called "The Economic Club" has published through Messrs. P. S. King & Son *Family Budgets: being the Income and Expenses of Twenty-eight British Households, 1891-1894*. The title would, perhaps, lead one to expect that the households would be drawn from different social strata, but they are nearly all workmen households. The fact that Mr. Charles Booth is chairman of the committee which has prepared the volume gives it weight for accuracy; and the general treatment is on the system of *Le Play*. Miss Collett and Miss Robertson have also assisted in the compilation of the tables, which are published in a luxurious form, evidently for the use not of the poor, but of the rich.

M. GASTON PARIS has found time from the philological studies for which he is celebrated to write an interesting volume of essays, *Penseurs et Poètes* (Paris, Calmann Lévy). The first three essays on James Darmesteter, Frédéric Mistral, and Sully-Prudhomme are elaborate critiques on their life work, while the other three are shorter and less serious appreciations of Alexandre Bida, the artist, Ernest Renan, and Albert Sorel, the recently elected Academician. What gives them all a special interest is the personal note of close and, in some instances, of tender regard felt and shown by the writer for his subjects, which, however, does not interfere with the due exercise of his fine critical judgment. James Darmesteter—partly, no doubt, owing to a certain similarity of tastes with the writer—inspires the best of these essays: the character of the shy and reserved scholar, who kept his finest feelings secret to all but the few he loved best, is beautifully touched off; the importance of his work is admirably exposed, and the exalted and original idea which animated him is set forth with a singular delicacy of appreciation. Darmesteter was one of those rare scholars who combined with the most exact and the most far-reaching knowledge of details a strong grasp of general principles, and who carried into a great deal of his work that lofty and almost quixotic conception of Judaism which gave it a peculiar and living significance. One of the finest passages in this essay, and, indeed, in the book, is the glowing eulogy, to be found on p. 11, devoted by M. Paris to the naturalized Jews in France and to the loving work they have performed for their adopted country—a passage all the more noteworthy as it stands in such vivid contrast to the views entertained by a noisy and not altogether infinitesimal minority of his countrymen. In a word, the whole essay is a noble and worthy tribute of affection and admiration for a great scholar and thinker, and reflects honour alike on the writer and his subject. The essays on the poets Mistral and Sully-Prudhomme will be particularly interesting to English readers for different reasons. The name of Frédéric Mistral is familiar to most as that of the founder and leader of the *Félibriges*; but our knowledge of him is chiefly confined to his name, and to sundry japes perpetrated at his expense by boulevard papers. M. Paris's essay is interesting for the sane and lucid account which it gives of the poet's object in attempting to revive the Provençal tongue, and for the illuminating criticism of his poetry. M. Mistral's attempt is one of many with which we are now familiar to revive and crystallize in a written literature a decaying dialect which is only heard in peasants' mouths. In our own country, for example, we are acquainted with similar efforts made by enthusiasts

for old Irish and other half-extinct forms of "national" speech; but the criticism which M. Paris makes on these Provençal poems applies to all of them. They often have beauty, it is true, and sometimes a type of beauty which is not found in the more modern language. Provençal, for example, has a softness and an elasticity which are largely absent from French poetry; but there is no life, no reality, in any of these revivals—their authors themselves hardly believe in them. Mistral himself does not talk Provençal to his fellow *Félibriges*, though he will make a Provençal speech on set occasions. Moreover, as M. Paris points out of this revival, and as is probably true of most of them, the very language of these poems is not even the language of any known dialect, but an eclectic collection from several, so that these poems really represent little more than the ingenious mosaic elaborated by a subtle and scholarly mind. Still, in spite of all, Mistral is a real poet, as M. Paris maintains and proves in this essay, and his sense of sound and form, though it will hardly found or maintain a dialectic literature, gives beauty and value to his own work in a very high degree. With the work of M. Sully-Prudhomme we are in England more acquainted, so that M. Paris's conscientious and able criticism on his work will be especially welcome to English readers who may come across it. M. Sully-Prudhomme's poetry is the more interesting to us because he has certain obvious similarities with our own Tennyson. The scrupulous elaboration of his art, his fondness for stating scientific discoveries and problems in his poetry, and the charm of his expression of the simpler emotions in short and beautifully phrased poems are the more striking points of resemblance. Not less remarkable is the strong and brave belief in the higher ideals of humanity which, in spite of occasional discouragements, is to be found in both poets. M. Paris, though full of admiration for his friend's noblest work, is not blind to the limitations which a certain fondness for *bourgeois* sentiment imposes on him; but a poet will always live who can write poems so simple and so exquisitely expressed as that, to quote one example from the '*Stances et Poèmes*,' beginning

Le meilleur moment des amours
Ce n'est pas quand on dit: je t'aime.
Il est dans le silence même
A demi rompu tous les jours.

Of the three shorter sketches, that on Renan pays an affectionate tribute to his powers of organization as Directeur of the Collège de France, and that on M. Albert Sorel gives briefly some of the titles to distinction of a great historian whose work and name are unfortunately too little known in England.

WE have received the catalogues of Mr. Baker (mainly theological works), Mr. Edwards, Mr. Harvey (good), Mr. Higham (library of a Suffolk rector), Mr. Jeffery, Messrs. Maurice & Co., Mr. Menken, Messrs. Myers & Co., Mr. H. S. Nichols (with plates illustrative of fine bindings), Messrs. Parsons & Sons (two catalogues, one of mezzotints), and Mr. W. T. Spencer, also those of Mr. Downing, Mr. Thistlewood, and Mr. Wilson of Birmingham, Messrs. George's Sons of Bristol, Messrs. Durand & Co. of Chelmsford, Mr. Murray of Derby, Mr. Grant of Edinburgh, Mr. Murray and Messrs. Young & Sons of Liverpool, and Mr. Coleman (MSS. and books) of Tottenham. We have also on our table the catalogues of M. van Langenhuyzen and MM. van Stockum & Sons of the Hague, a catalogue from M. Lissa of Berlin, two from MM. Baer (numismatics and English economics) of Frankfurt, and one from M. Scheible of Stuttgart.

WE have on our table *Historical Account of Dukinfield Chapel and its School*, edited by A. Gordon (Cartwright & Rattray),—*The Story of Atlantis*, by W. Scott-Elliot (Theosophical Publishing Society),—*The Chevalier d'Eon de*

Beaumont, by Capt. J. B. Telfer (Stock).—*French and English Idioms and Proverbs*, by A. Mariette, Vol. I. (Hachette).—*Chosen English Selections from Wordsworth, Byron, Shelley, Lamb, Scott*, by A. Ellis (Macmillan).—*Calendar of the Royal University of Ireland, 1896* (Dublin, Thom).—*An Examination of the Nature of the State*, by W. W. Willoughby (Macmillan).—*The Up-to-Date Primer*, by J. W. Bengough (Funk & Wagnalls).—*A Sketch of the Currency Question*, by C. Cuthbertson (Wilson).—*Letters to a Bride*, by L. H. Armstrong (F. V. White).—*Human Documents*, by A. Lynch (Dobell).—*St. Nicholas*, Vol. XXIII., Part I., by Mary M. Dodge (Macmillan).—*The African*, by E. Clairmonte (Fisher Unwin).—*Stray Sketches in Chakmakpore*, by N. W. Pai (Bombay, Kane & Co.).—*The Outlaws of Camargue*, by A. de Lamothe, translated by A. T. Sadlier (New York, Benziger).—*At the Sign of the Cross Keys*, by P. Creswick (Macqueen).—*Poems*, by V. O'Sullivan (Elkin Mathews).—*Meetings and Partings*, by E. C. Ricketts (Stock).—*Sonnets*, by W. Gay (Bendigo, Victoria, W. Gay).—*Breezes from John o' Groats*, by MacBremen (A. Gardner).—*A Shropshire Lad*, by A. E. Housman (Kegan Paul).—*The Canons of the Primitive Church*, by the Rev. G. B. Howard (Parker).—*and Chez Nous*, by A. Millien (Paris, Lemerre). Among New Editions we have *Dropped from the Clouds*, by Jules Verne (Low).—*Devotional Aids*, compiled by K. K. Parker).—*and A Manual of Forestry*, by W. Schlich, Vol. I. (Bradbury, Agnew & Co.).

LIST OF NEW BOOKS.

ENGLISH.

Theology.

Beychings (Dr. W.) *New Testament Theology*, 2 vols. 8vo. 18/ net, cl.

Collatio Codicis Lewisiani rescripti Xangeliorum Sacrorum Syriacorum, auctore Alberto Bonus, 4to. 8/6 net.

Political Economy.

Gulston (F. W.) *The Tailoring Trade*, cr. 8vo. 5/ cl. (Handbook of Economics and Political Science.)

Walker's (F. A.) *International Bimetallism*, cr. 8vo. 5/ net.

History and Biography.

Maughan's (W. C.) *Annals of Garelloch*, 4to. 7/6 cl.

Philology.

Langland's *Piers Plowman*, Prologue and Passus 1-7, ed. by J. F. Davis, cr. 8vo. 4/6 cl.

Shaw's (W. W.) *A Student's Pastime*, reprinted from 'Notes and Queries', cr. 8vo. 7/6 net, cl.

Science.

Bell's (G. J.) *A Practical Treatise on Segmental and Elliptical Oblique and Skew Arches*, 4to. 21/ net, cl.

Bell's (V. C.) *Popular Essays on the Care of the Mouth and Teeth*, cr. 8vo. 3/6 net, cl.

Denton's (E. B.) *Sewage Purification brought up to Date*, 8vo. 5/ cl.

Glover's (J.) *Formule for Railway Crossings and Switches*, 32mo. 2/6 limp cl.

Norris's (H. S.) *Ruhmkorff Induction Coils*, 18mo. 2/6 swd.

Robbings's (F. C.) *Navigation and Nautical Astronomy*, 8vo. 5/6 net, cl.

Walker's (L.) *Object Lessons: Part I. Animal World*, cr. 8vo. 2/ net, cl.; *Part 2. Mineral and Vegetable World and Common Objects*, cr. 8vo. 2/6 net, cl.

General Literature.

Chaffey's (M. E.) *The Youngsters of Murray Home*, illus. 3/6

Crooke's *Encyclopedia*, Vol. 4, 4to. 6/ cl.

Maryat's Works, edited by R. B. Johnson: Vol. 9, *Phantom Ship*, Vol. 10, *Olla Podrida*, cr. 8vo. 3/6 each, net.

Rubland's (G.) *The Ruin of the World's Agriculture*, &c., 3/

Watte's (M.) *The Book of a Hundred Games*, cr. 8vo. 2/6 cl.

FOREIGN.

Theology.

Evangelium Palatinum: Reliquias IV. Evangeliorum ante Hieronymum Latine translatorum, ex Codice Palatino Vindobonensi, denuo ed. J. Belsheim, 4m.

Neale (E.): *Philologia Sacra*, 1m. 60.

Fine Art and Archaeology.

Habich (G.): *Die Amazonengruppe des attischen Weihgeschenks*, 2m. 40.

History and Biography.

Dondar (A. G.): *Les Evénements Politiques en Bulgarie depuis 1876*, 8fr.

Zornet (E.): *Histoire de la Troisième République, la Présidence de M. Thiers*, 1fr.

Philology.

Daynes (F. H. M.): *Adversaria in Comicoorum Græcorum Fragmenta*, Part 1, 1m.

Havette (A.): *L'Authenticité des Épigrammes de Simonide*, 8fr.

Kallmisch's *Bibliothek*, hrg. v. E. Schrader, Vol. 5, 10m.

Bracken (E.): *Astralmýthen der Hebräer, Babylonier u. Ägypter*: Part 1, Abraham, 10m.

Science.

Apáthy (S.): *Die Mikrotechnik der thierischen Morphologie*, Part 1, 1m. 60.
Handbuch der chemischen Technologie, hrg. v. O. Dammer, Vol. 3, 21m.

General Literature.

Baelin (J.): *Le Vain Exode*, 3fr.

Brisson (A.): *Portraits, Deuxième Série*, 3fr. 50.

Laut (E.): *Contes du Cousin Zéphir*, 3fr. 50.

Monnot (A.): *Souvenirs d'un Bleu*, 3fr. 50.

'THE KINGIS QUAIR.'

Cambuslang, N.B., August 3, 1896.

IF Mr. Millar's object in writing on the 25th ult. was to envelop in a cloud of obscurity his original contribution towards a pedigree of the Bodleian MS., which appeared in the *Athenæum* of July 11th, he may fairly be congratulated on the success of his attempt. It is enough to have compelled him to admit that the marriage of William Sinclair and Elizabeth Keith was subsequent to 1513. One mortal wound, I suppose, destroys a pedigree as well as a person.

I purposely refrain from discussing the other things raised in his second letter—all of them irrelevant to the question mooted on July 11th. To treat them seriously might seem to be attaching some importance to them.

J. T. T. BROWN.

THE GREAT SCUTAGE OF TOULOUSE.

IF I venture to offer a few remarks on an article in the current *Quarterly Review*, entitled 'New Methods of Historical Enquiry,' it is because the writer vigorously denounces a conclusion at which constitutional historians seem to have unanimously arrived on a matter to which they attach considerable importance.

Following in the footsteps of the Bishop of Oxford, historical students are agreed in describing as the "great scutage" or "scutage of Toulouse" the levy recorded on the Pipe Roll of 1159, and described in two well-known passages by Gervase of Canterbury and Robert of Torigni. That the large sums raised on this occasion were levied for the Toulouse campaign is fully recognized, not only by Dr. Stubbs, by Gneist ("for the campaign against Toulouse"), and by Miss Norgate, but also by Profs. Pollock and Maitland in their "list of scutages," under 1159 ('History of English Law,' i. 232). I have myself been able to strengthen this conclusion by adducing proof that sums accounted for on the roll of 1159 were specially levied for the Toulouse campaign ('Feudal England,' p. 279).

Alexander Swereford, however, in that famous 'Introduction to the Scutages' which embodies the results of his investigations, asserted this levy to have been made, on the contrary, "pro eodem exercitu Wallie [sic]." As he was at one with modern historians in including it among the "scutages"—insisting, indeed, that it should be so included—the sole point at issue between him and them is whether this scutage was for Wales or for Toulouse. Dr. Stubbs, in his 'Constitutional History,' writes without hesitation: "According to Alexander Swereford it was for an expedition to Wales; but no such expedition was made." Miss Norgate tersely observes that Swereford's statement is "contradicted by chronology and contemporary evidence."*

I have, accordingly, when endeavouring to estimate Swereford's authority—a question of importance to historians—selected, apart from his other errors, the case of this scutage "as the test by which Swereford's knowledge and accuracy must stand or fall" ('Feudal England,' p. 263). If he was in error in assigning to Wales a scutage, as he terms it, which was raised for Toulouse, that error "must throw the gravest doubt on all his similar assertions."

The *Quarterly* article quotes my words with perfect fairness, and recognizes the test as "an exceeding simple one." Devoting three pages

to the subject, the writer declares that Swereford's statement "is literally correct," and that "the matter admits of no possible doubt." I am accordingly found guilty of "a libel (on the worthy Alexander).....an unprovoked attack..... a painful interruption..... a singularly rash assumption..... a twofold mistake..... an ill-advised digression," &c. It would be presumptuous to challenge the verdict of a writer in the *Quarterly Review*, and if, in his opinion, the result of the test is "wholly favourable to the official expert," I might "hasten," as he expects, "to make amends" by meekly admitting that we are all wrong, and that the "scutage" of 1159 was levied, as Swereford states, for Wales.

But the strange part of the business is that, as your readers will discover on turning to the *Quarterly Review*, my critic does not even attempt to defend Swereford's statement! On the contrary, he incidentally admits that this "scutage" (to quote Swereford) was levied, as I hold, for Toulouse. He limits it, indeed, to "the fines or compositions of non-military tenants," but I may leave him to settle that with Swereford, who describes it, from the Roll of the fifth year, as "assissum ad duas marcas pro quolibet feodo.....super residuos milites comitatum."

The only point to be clearly discerned is that the writer is very angry at any one daring to criticize Swereford—so angry that he scorns to grasp either what Swereford has stated or what his critics have maintained. Let us hope that this retrograde obscurantism will not be included among the 'New Methods of Historical Enquiry.'

J. H. ROUND.

GOLDSMITH'S 'DESERTED VILLAGE.'

Dundee, July 31, 1896.

IN the *Athenæum* for June 20th a note signed F. G. appeared, calling attention to a small 8vo. edition of Goldsmith's 'Deserted Village,' published by W. Griffin, and described as "very rare." A copy was sold at Mr. Alfred Crampton's sale, and was referred to in the Catalogue as "the only copy known." The writer of the note speaks of two copies that turned up after the sale, and gives the results of his collation of one of these with the first and second 4to. editions. There is now another small 8vo. edition in the possession of Mr. A. C. Lamb, Dundee; and as it shows several alterations from the copy examined by F. G. it may be worthy of notice.

The book consists of 24 pp. pott 8vo., the bastard title, full title, and two pages of dedication being included in the figured numerals, though the last page of the dedication bears the number "vi." The full printed page measures 4½ inches (including running title) by 3 inches, and there is a catchword at the bottom of every page. The title-page in full is as follows:—"The | Deserted Village, | a | Poem | by Dr. Goldsmith. | London: | Printed for W. Griffin, at Garrick's Head, in | Catharine-Street, Strand. | MDCCCLXX." The text is similar throughout to that of the first 4to., save in those particulars which F. G. has noted; but this small 8vo. copy differs in several respects from that which he has examined. Thus the line

Amidst thy towers the tyrant's hand is seen,

which in F. G.'s copy is printed *head*, is correct in Mr. Lamb's copy. The past tenses are printed throughout without the apostrophe-loitered, not "loiter'd," &c. The word "woe" is printed without the final e, "wo" rhyming with "go." The paragraphs in this copy differ slightly from the modern editions, as in two instances the final couplet is detached from its original paragraph and made the beginning of a new one, though this alteration destroys the continuity. It is remarkable that this false division is maintained even in some of the latest editions, though the 8vo. version is unquestionably correct. Thus the portion of the

* 'England under the Angevin Kings,' i. 461.

poem that describes the schoolmaster finishes thus:—

But past is all his fame. The very spot
Where many a time he triumphed, is forgot.

By a strange perversity these two lines are almost invariably made by modern editors the beginning of the succeeding paragraph, which refers to the alehouse, and with which the couplet has absolutely no connexion.

The discovery of Mr. Lamb's copy serves to intensify the mystery as to this 8vo. edition. It differs from F. G.'s copy, because misprints are corrected in it; but then it does not absolutely agree with the first 4to.—for instance, in the spelling of the word "woe." It is reasonable to suppose, therefore, that F. G.'s copy was a proof in course of correction; that Mr. Lamb's copy was printed after certain corrections were made; that the first 4to. edition was brought out with still more corrections and alterations; and that the poem was not regarded as complete by the author until he had prepared it for the second 4to. edition.

A. H. MILLAR.

SALM.

MESSRS. CHRISTIE, MANSON & WOODS sold on Thursday and Friday of last week the libraries of the late Mr. John Hargreaves, of the late Lady Aitchison, the late Mr. J. B. Coulthard, and others. The following were the principal items: Burton's Arabian Nights' Entertainments, 16 vols., 26l. 10s. Landseer's Works, artists' proofs in two volumes, 22l. 16s. Rowlandson's Loyal Volunteers of London and its Environs, 27l. 10s. Loddiges's Botanical Cabinet, large paper, 20l. Pennant's London, extra illustrated, 24l. 10s. Buck's Antiquities, or Remains of Castles, Monasteries, Abbeys, and Views of Cities and Towns, 4 vols., 29l. Gould's Birds of Australia, with the Supplement, 130l.

NUMERUS LIBRORUM GLASTONIENSIS ECCLESIE.

A. 1248.

On pp. 423-444 of Thomas Hearne's edition (Oxon, 1726) of John of Glastonbury's 'Historia de Rebus Glastoniensibus' there appears the imprint of a MS. belonging to Trinity College, Cambridge, entitled "Numerus librorum Glastoniensis ecclesie qui fuerunt de librario anno gracie MCCXLVIII." I beg leave to say a few words about this catalogue, since it contains a reference, unnoticed by any recent editor, to a MS. of Gildas which was already old in the thirteenth century and which has long been lost sight of.

The catalogue was begun in 1247, and it was dated so at first; in the next year, however, another librarian interpolated a number of titles and altered the date to 1248. He also corrected his predecessor's classification here and there, and added lists of gifts of books, of purchases and recent transcriptions, and of missals, breviaries, "gradales," "ymnaria," and the like, at the end. In one hand and the other the catalogue preserves the titles of nearly five hundred MSS. bound in about three hundred and forty volumes. The entries that relate to 264 of these volumes are accompanied by brief memoranda which tell what state the books were in when they came into the hands of the librarian of 1247. These memoranda may be classified thus: 4 novi; 1 litteris novis, 1 l. minor, 1 l. parv.; 104 boni; 3 vetusti set boni; 50 legibiles; 3 parvi set legibiles; 9 vetusti set legibiles; 29 vetusti set legi possunt; 4 veteres; 24 vetusti; 8 vetustissimi; 11 vetusti et inutilis; 12 inutilis. The obviously neglected condition of their library is attributable to the great loss that the monks of Glastonbury had suffered on St. Urban's Day, May 25th, 1184. Adam of Domerham (writing c. 1290) says, in his 'Historia de Rebus Glastoniensibus' (p. 33, ed. Hearne, Oxon, 1727), that on this day the church and almost all the conventual buildings

"in tumultum cineris rediguntur" (John of Glastonbury, p. 174, ed. Hearne, has "cumulum"). Adam goes on:—

"Reliquiarum confusio, thesauri tam in auro & argento quam in pannis sericis libris & ceteris ecclesie ornamentis direpco, eciam remotos hæc audientes non immerito posset ad lamenta provocare."

With the catalogue of 1248 may be compared the lists in Adam's chapters "De libris quos Henricus [of Blois, abbot 1126-1171] fecit transcribere Glastonie" (p. 317), and "De libris scriptis per Thomam priorem" (c. 1210, p. 441).

The volumes were grouped by the librarian either (1) according to their contents, as bibliotheca, omelia, decreta, epistole, historie, libri de Sancta Maria, passionalia mensalia, vite sanctorum, regule, physica, logica, gramatica; or (2) by authors' names, as Epistole Pauli, Ambrosius, Ysidorus, Aldelmus, Albinus, Alquinus, Boecius, Priscianus, Donatus, Remigius.

"Epistole" (Cipriani, Fulberti, Senecæ, quorundam episcoporum, &c.) contains only five volumes; on the same folio (pp. 434-5) occur "Ysidorus," which contains three, and, after four other volumes which were not classed, "Historie," in which twenty-eight works are named, as follows:—

Libri Orosii. i^o Latina lingua. tercius in Anglica. vetusti set leg.

Egisippus. legibilis.

Phreculfus. [cancelled.]

Titus Livius de gestis Romanorum. [man. recentior.]

Liber de exordio Trojæ & gestis Romanorum imperatorum. bonus & magnus.

Liber W. monachi Malmesbiriensis de gestis Anglorum. i^o paria. bon.

Antiquitas Glastoniensis ecclesie de eodem. in duobus locis. [i. d. l. cancelled.]

Beda de gestis Anglorum. [man. rec.]

Liber Gildæ de exordio Britannie. legibilis.

Brutus. lingua Latina. bon.

Gesta Normannorum. bon.

Livius de gestis Romanorum. bon.

Liber testamenti. xii. patriarcharum cum Bruto abbreviato & aliis. [man. rec.]

Gesta diversorum pontificum Romanorum. bon.

Historie Affricane provincie & liber catholice fidei. leg.

Liber de capcione civitatis Anthiochenæ. Gallice. legibilis.

Liber de exordio Trojæ & Solinus de situ orbis terrarum. leg.

Gesta Ricardi Regis. Item gesta Alexandri Regis. [man. rec.]

Salustii libri duo.

Liber terrarum Glaston. vetust. set legibilis [cancelled.]

Lib. de consuetudinibus. i^o. unus editus sub Edgardo de rationali observancia. alius de Cadomo. legibilis [a. d. c. man. rec.]

Liber de cronicis. vetust. set leg.

It is to be observed (1) that the Glastonbury librarian of A.D. 1247 did not catalogue his copy of Gildas among "Epistole," (2) that he did not call it "Epistola" when giving the title of it, (3) that he entitled it 'Liber de exordio Britannie,' and (4) that he catalogued it among "Historie."

A. ANSCOMBE.

NOTES FROM PARIS.

You are aware that since I last wrote we have a new Academy in France. In principle it has existed ever since M. Edmond de Goncourt allowed it to be known several years ago that he intended to found one. It exists in reality since the author of 'Manette Salomon' died.

When I say in reality I am making a mistake, for we are still in the stage of projects—some say of dreams. This Académie Goncourt, this Académie du Grenier—to give it the name by which it went at Auteuil, where the Goncourts lived—this reunion of ten Academicians, who are each of them to receive an annual income of six thousand francs, and will award yearly a prize of six thousand francs to the novel which shall appear to them the best—this group, united by the pious thought of a deceased friend, will find, it is said, some difficulty in organizing

itself. A considerable capital is needed to ensure the stipends, the prizes, the working of this Academy, and it is not yet known what the sale of the very fine books, and the choice and rare Japanese objects, and the eighteenth century engravings which M. de Goncourt possessed will produce. No doubt the sum total will be very considerable. Japanese productions, when they are really remarkable specimens of art, have not fallen in price, and the works of Moreau le Jeune and of Saint-Aubin which belonged to the founder of the new Academy, and which we have seen exhibited more than once, will certainly tempt amateurs, and will hold their own in the auction-room. It is none the less true that they may possibly not reach the figure necessary for the working of the Academy, and in that case the fortune of M. de Goncourt would revert to some charitable object—probably to an establishment of sisters, in which the Princess Mathilde takes an interest. That, however, has not yet come to pass, and we ought to desire that the wish of M. de Goncourt may be carried out, and that the Academy of which he dreamed may be able to endure. I esteem it an excellent and generous thing that a man of letters should ensure the existence of future men of letters, and secure some writers with whom he has been acquainted, or with whom even he has not been acquainted, the possibility of writing for the rest of their lives in peace, without anxiety for their daily bread. The idea is noble, and would be altogether praiseworthy if M. de Goncourt had not tacked it on to a protest against the Académie Française. The daughter of Richelieu always prevented him from slumbering. He cherished against her the prejudices of the independents, who sincerely believe that on entering the Academy, as it will always be called without epithet, writers abdicate their independence. Yet I know no society in the world where the opinions of others are more thoroughly, and more piously I might say, respected. Ideas are there treated like persons, and politeness does not exclude, and has never excluded, conscientious liberty of thought. M. de Goncourt believed himself to be quite a revolutionary, and to be defending the inalienable rights of literature when he declared that from his Academy politicians and men of rank should be excluded. Did he suppose that the politicians alone make up the French Academy? and could he consider as writers unworthy of his vote historians like M. Guizot and M. Thiers, thinkers such as M. de Tocqueville? I mention only three, I could name fifty.

Saint-Simon, annotating the 'Journal' of Dangeau, complains eloquently and also violently that the Academy was in his day invaded by the *grands seigneurs*. Duke and peer, and proud of his nobility, he seems to have been more proud still of being a writer. I could swear that he had guessed that it was only because of his 'Memoirs' that he would make a figure (and what a figure!) in the eyes of posterity. But at the time Saint-Simon made his protest in a note put at the foot of a page the Academy was only partly open to men of letters, poor famished beings, hired by the publishers, while it flung its doors wide open for bishops and men of title.

Those days are gone, and the legend is one to be destroyed. No doubt the men of rank who are also lettered have a corner in the Academy as the poets have at Westminster, and the presence of a cardinal like Monsignor Perraud imparts to an academic meeting quite a special character of dignity and authority. It is by a mixture of all classes and all manner of distinctions that the Academy is able to last without becoming a coterie, and greatly serve letters without having the exclusive passions, the exclusive preoccupations, of the Société des Gens de Lettres.

But supposing that the prejudice which

swayed M. de Goncourt in banishing from his Academy men of rank and political personages rests on some reason, how explain that a writer like him has, like Plato, expelled poets from his republic without even crowning them with flowers? No poets, no poet in the Académie du Grenier. Yet the poets are poor men who do not accumulate fortunes with their rhymes; and M. Coppée before 'Le Passant,' M. Sully-Prudhomme if he had not been independent, would have well deserved, I think, that a friend of literature should have a care for their future. But no. Poets do not enter here. The incomes of six thousand francs a year are reserved for the writers of prose, and, in reality, for the novelists. Goncourt did not like poets. He did not like Victor Hugo. "Je n'aime pas ce qui est énorme," he said to me one evening when we were dining with De Nittis, the painter. To which I replied, "What would you have? The ocean makes so much uproar that it prevents us from sleeping: it is tumultuous, stormy, terrible, but it is the ocean all the same." Edmond de Goncourt did not love the ocean. He was a *raffiné*, and practised *raffinement* even down to the composition of his Academy, naming only eight out of the ten members, and leaving to those he had named the task of electing the two remaining Academicians.

May there not be a touch of irony, of malice, in this last trait? Did Edmond de Goncourt desire that the candidatures for the so-called independent Academies should be as numerous, ardent, eager, and nervous as the candidatures at the official Academies? The funeral of the great writer seemed to me, if I mistake not, very similar to the funeral of an Immortal; and it appeared to me that round the tomb of the Richelieu of the new Academy the words "succession" and "successor" were as often audible as at the grave of a deceased wearer of the green coat. Is it, perhaps, because men are always the same, and the little ambitions which are so easily gratified in the members of the Institute, their small passions and avidities, are also engrained in the nature and the temperament of people who boast that they never compromise? Everything is possible, and I am really afraid that the candidatures at the Goncourt Academy may have in store for us some ironical surprises. And yet, I repeat, I must praise M. de Goncourt for having thought of his poor brethren. His mistake has been to give the name Academy to his foundation. He could have called it Le Grenier simply; there could have been a Diner Goncourt, and nothing is so effective as a dinner in bringing people together when they like one another. The difficulty is that the new Academicians are supposed not exactly to adore one another, and so the dessert might become formidable.

It devolves on M. Alphonse Daudet, who has the requisite charm and influence, to smooth away all difficulties and conciliate all these different tempers. If the only aim be to commemorate Goncourt, to make him a rallying point, the table will not be difficult to arrange. Léon Gambetta, one of those political personages detested by Edmond de Goncourt, left friends behind him who bought the house where he died and make every year a pilgrimage to Ville d'Avray. It was in their name that M. Waldeck-Rousseau spoke the other day at the grave of Gambetta's colleague, the philosophic Spuller. The poets, too, who are the other set of men proscribed at the Goncourt Academy, know how to love and commemorate their dead—Murger, for example, and Théodore de Banville: to-morrow it will be Leconte de Lisle. If the Academicians feel an affection for the Goncourts the Academy will live, but it requires a good deal of affection.

Besides, it would not be fair to believe that it was from recollection of trials undergone on former occasions that M. de Goncourt was anxious to assure to ten selected writers the liberty of

living—in one word, independence. The Goncourts were often rejected and ignored, yet never even at the outset experienced the difficulties which roughly assail so many unfortunate authors, and often break them down from the start. Their pride was lacerated, but they had no anxiety about their daily bread. From the very first they had found assured lodging and sustenance—what the poor and great Balzac, who had them not, called "la niche et la pâtée." They were rich, they could do in the way of art what they chose while others were worrying themselves about their daily bread. Their Grenier had nothing in common with the *grenier* of Béranger, where poets without a purse chalk their lines on the bare wall. It was a Grenier where smiled the Eisens, the Gravelots, and the red chalks of Watteau. But if the Goncourts did not personally experience any anxiety about the morrow, if their brains alone suffered and not their stomachs, they resented for others this cruel anxiety about earning a living, about work to be done without any concession to the hard vocation that yet is obligatory. And this it is that prompted the survivor to endow ten authors of merit, and to say to them, "Produce in peace." The foundation would, I may repeat, be admirable if it were not connected with a polemical idea, and if he had had no thought of what used to be called in the days of diligences "la concurrence." The rival coach does not appear to be much alarmed. She seems to me more liberal, more open, because she excludes no one. And why should not the elected of M. de Goncourt be welcomed at the house of Richelieu? On the side of the great cardinal there is no difficulty. But the man who died yesterday vetoed it. M. Zola is banished from the Grenier simply because he is a candidate at the Palais. Did not Molière enunciate the formula dear to all the coteries in the world when he wrote

Nul n'aura de l'esprit hors nous et nos amis?

And yet what a pleasure to find *esprit* even in foreigners, even in those we do not know, even in enemies, and sometimes in those who do not possess any!

JULES CLARETIE.

Literary Gossip.

It is rumoured that the biography of Lord Tennyson is nearly completed, but that it will not be published yet awhile.

MR. FRASER RAE will contribute to an early number of the *Nineteenth Century* a paper relating to points dwelt upon by Mr. Gladstone in his article on Sheridan in the June number, and he will publish for the first time interesting letters from Sheridan's son Tom, the Duke of Bedford, Sheridan himself, and Charles James Fox.

MR. ELKIN MATHEWS will shortly publish a series of poems illustrating the folk-lore and dialect of that part of Kent where, according to old Lambard, the natives were more free and jolly than elsewhere, and where they seem to have retained a good deal of the old spirit. The 'Lays and Legends of the Weald of Kent,' by Lilian Winsor, and illustrated by M. Winsor, deal with a world that has not yet met with an appropriate bard and illustrator.

THE House of Lords having dismissed the appeal of St. Andrews against a decision of the Court of Session in regard to the affiliation of Dundee College with the University, the agreement for union arrived at in 1890, and the supplementary agreement of 1893, which was adopted by the St. Andrews Court by nine votes to six, now hold the field. The original intention was to estab-

lish a fully equipped University School of Medicine, and the Dundee authorities have expressed their desire to meet in every possible way the wishes of the University.

THE next step will be for the Privy Council to take into consideration the ordinance of the University Commissioners, in accordance with the agreements. As a result of the unfortunate litigation there appears to be a feeling, on the part of some who have strongly supported affiliation, that it would be a wiser course for Dundee to pursue her development on independent lines.

At the Christ's Hospital distribution of prizes it was announced that the preparatory school and the Royal Mathematical School, which were in some danger before the recent agreement, would be continued. Ten new donation governors have come forward since the modification of the scheme of the Charity Commissioners.

MR. J. D. LEADER, F.S.A., is going to publish a volume on the Burgery of Sheffield. From the year 1565 its records are full of details relating to social life and manners. It is therefore proposed to give Thomas Lord Furnival's charter, dated 1297, carefully revised and compared with the original; a copy of the Decree of Charitable Uses, 1 James II., 1684 (O.S.); the accounts and minutes in full from their commencement in 1565 to the end of the seventeenth century; extracts, more or less copious, according to their interest and importance, from the accounts and minutes of the eighteenth and nineteenth centuries, down to the year 1848; and a list of those who have held the office of Town Trustee from the first appointment in 1685 to the present time. The text will be accompanied by notes, and there will be an index. In a general introduction Mr. Leader purposes to sketch the early history of Sheffield, so far as it bears upon the Burgery, and to trace the origin of the landed property of the town now administered by the Town Trustees. The six hundredth anniversary of the execution of Thomas Lord Furnival's charter will occur in August next.

AN appeal is made for a new building fund of 10,000*l.* for Llandoverly College, on the occasion of its jubilee in 1897. It is an excellent school, and has deserved well of the Welsh public.

MR. JOSEPH CONRAD's latest novel, 'An Outcast of the Islands,' published by Mr. Fisher Unwin, has been included in the Tauchnitz Library.

A "HISTORISCHE BIBLIOTHEK" is to be issued as a supplement to the *Historische Zeitschrift*, which now appears under new editorship. The "Bibliothek" will consist of single volumes containing monographs. The first volume will be devoted to a biography of the late editor, Herr von Treitschke.

IN his 'Italienische Reise' Goethe has several times made mention of an "anmutige Mailänderin," to whom he gave an English lesson in 1787 at Castelgandolfo, and who had made a deep impression upon him. Hitherto her name has been unknown, but continental papers report that Signor Valeri, of the Biblioteca Vittorio Emanuele, has recently discovered from the parochial

register of San Lorenzo that her maiden name was Maddalena Ricci, and that she married a son of the famous engraver Volpato of Venice.

THE Parliamentary Papers of the week include a Supplement on Births, Deaths, and Marriages, to the Annual Report of the Registrar-General (3s. 6d.); Evidence taken before the Departmental Committee on the Sale of Ordnance Survey Maps (9d.); Education, General Report for the South-Eastern Division of England, 1895 (2d.); Report on the Vision of Children attending School in London (2d.); Return under Counties and County Boroughs as to Evening Continuation Schools; and various reports as to the endowed charities of Glamorganshire, at 1d. each, including Parish of Llandaff.

SCIENCE

The Pheasant: Natural History, by the Rev. H. A. Macpherson; *Shooting*, by A. J. Stuart-Wortley; *Cookery*, by A. Innes Shand. (Longmans & Co.)

THIS is the third instalment of the "Fur and Feather Series," edited by Mr. A. E. T. Watson, and fully sustains the reputation earned by its predecessors. In the present instance all the illustrations are from drawings by Mr. A. Thorburn, under the supervision of Mr. Stuart-Wortley, who also arranged the diagrams, and it must be admitted that for beauty of execution the former can hardly be rivalled, although our sympathies go more with the plates in "The Grouse" volume. Few persons will deny that the pheasant gives less true sport, though he affords plenty of shooting; but the very fact that he is an introduced species renders Mr. Macpherson's task rather easier than in the cases of the partridge and the grouse, for there is more to be said. The traditional origin of the pheasant is, of course, well known, while its history, from the days of Harold upwards, is familiar to many; but Mr. Macpherson has broken newer ground in printing some valuable particulars furnished by a Russian gentleman who is well acquainted with the habits of the pheasant in the Caucasus. There, under perfectly natural conditions, the cock is emphatically polygamous, fighting with his rivals for the possession of five or more hens; and this is interesting, because it has been surmised that polygamy might be the result of artificial conditions and the sparing of hens. It would also appear that in Georgia and other provinces the pheasant when disturbed takes wing on rather less provocation than with us, though he, no doubt, prefers to run. It is also possible that the mixture with the ring-necked Chinese—or, as Mr. Macpherson calls it, the Siberian pheasant—may have increased the tendency to "foot." The introduction of the latter, as well as of several other species, is well traced out; while a word is said about the magnificent long-tailed Reeve's pheasant—a Chinese species which interbreeds with ours, though the hybrids are probably not fertile. It stands cold well, and though not a success in coverts on low ground, it affords excellent sport in hilly districts.

Naturally, Mr. Stuart-Wortley writes as a passed master on the question of making the most of "shooting" out of the pheasant, and he points out the best way of "showing" the birds to the "guns" with a clearness which leaves nothing to be desired. He cites the feat performed by Lord Leicester, who, in order to show what could be done in the way of gently pushing pheasants forward, put them all, to the number of 1,500 or 1,600, over the park wall into an osier bed outside the park, which the great majority of the birds could never have seen before. Lord Leicester was wont to declare that he could drive his pheasants into his billiard-room (on the ground floor and opening into the garden by a wide door) if he were so minded; and those who know Holkham and its owner are aware that this was no vain boast. But such an estate and such knowledge of this particular game-bird fall to the lot of few, and therefore Mr. Stuart-Wortley goes on to indicate plainly how the best possible sport may be obtained under less favourable conditions.

Passing to the third section, Mr. Shand contributes a very pleasant chapter, interspersed with numerous anecdotes, about the cookery of this bird. He speaks with a certain reserve, and almost with timidity, about boiling pheasants; "nevertheless, I cannot help feeling that to the artistically-minded boiled pheasant must make a pleasant variation." It is satisfactory to think that for many years we have been numbered among the artistically-minded, and we fully agree that "a plump young hen, bedded on celery, and served with celery sauce, with the faintest dash of the lemon, is a dish for the gods." We will not quote the directions for cooking, for to do so might prejudice the sale of this excellent book; but there is one thing better than a young hen, and that is an old hen, or at all events one which has given up laying, and is seriously thinking of assuming more or less of the cock's plumage. Try her, Mr. Shand.

Outdoor Life in England, by Arthur T. Fisher (Bentley & Son), is a compilation by an undoubted "lover of nature," as the author styles himself; but there is such a thing as not loving wisely. Major Fisher is a sportsman, and we believe that he knows a good deal about horses, but when he comes to write about natural history he has got beyond his tether. For instance, he says, "I believe it to be a well-acknowledged fact that foxes and dogs at times cross breed with each other," and he goes on to describe the results of such intermixture. This is just what almost every competent naturalist will at once deny; and we dare to say that there is not a single authenticated instance of a cross between a dog and fox, though dog, wolf, jackal, and coyote will interbreed freely. However, Major Fisher is pretty sound about rabbits and most other mammals, albeit rather a special pleader where his case is not really strong. In the matter of birds he is often illogical, and shows an aptitude for missing the point. For instance, he finds cause for congratulation in the fact that the goldfinch is increasing, and the goldfinch is undoubtedly a pretty and a harmless bird; but one reason for its increase is the fact that the land is going out of cultivation and is producing thistles instead of wheat. Still Major Fisher means so well and writes so pleasantly that we have not the heart to point out his shortcomings; indeed, as a popular book on animal life this will probably appeal to many persons

who desire nothing better, and it is superior to several recent works of greater pretensions.

GEOLOGICAL LITERATURE.

Charles Lyell and Modern Geology. By T. G. Bonney, D.Sc., F.R.S. (Cassell & Co.)—As a literary artist Prof. Bonney holds high rank among the scientific writers of the day, and with a topic so congenial to him as the life-work of Lyell it is not to be wondered at that he has produced a book of many excellences. He possesses the double advantage of having known personally the subject of his memoir, and yet of not having known him so intimately as to bias his judgment as a biographer. It is true that his task was much lightened by the fact that in the 'Life, Letters, and Journals,' edited by Mrs. Lyell, and in the repeated editions of the 'Principles of Geology,' so conscientiously brought up to date by Sir Charles himself, he possessed a mine of information such as rarely exists with regard to the personal history and to the growth of opinion of past heroes of science. With such materials at his command Prof. Bonney's duty was simply to select and to condense, and to pass such judgment on the views finally promulgated by the great Uniformitarian as the progress of geology in the last twenty-five years seemed to warrant. All this will be found accomplished in this little volume with taste, sympathy, and knowledge. The steps by which Lyell arrived at his matured conclusions are carefully traced and made clear to the reader; the immense pains which he took to verify the detailed evidence in all controverted questions, and the admirable impartiality with which the summing up was invariably delivered, are insisted on with all the requisite insight into character and methods. Most shrewdly, too, is it pointed out how certain physical peculiarities, such as defective eyesight, limited, and to some extent directed into certain channels, his great natural powers of observation. Had Lyell been a readier speaker he might have become an eminent professor. Had he been capable of carrying on continuous minute mapping in the field he would, no doubt, have become equally eminent among men like De la Beche, Murchison, and Ramsay. As it was, he early devoted himself to doing that only which he could do best, and his worldly circumstances fortunately favoured this resolution. He spent his long and useful life in examining the discoveries of others, in ascertaining their exact value, in assigning to each its proper position in the 'Elements' of geology, and finally in drawing up in truly judicial manner those 'Principles' of the science which have now, with but few essential changes, formed its basis for more than half a century. A noble work well done was Lyell's—an excellent account of it is Prof. Bonney's. It is to be hoped that in another edition the author may see fit to omit a few lines in which his own views and his habitual impatience of opposition in theoretical matters peep forth as blemishes in the unusually impersonal pages of his book.

Ice-Work, Present and Past. By T. G. Bonney, D.Sc., F.R.S. (Kegan Paul & Co.)—We venture to think that this is Prof. Bonney's best book. In a small compass and in the clearest language it supplies an excellent account of the varied work which ice can be observed doing at the present day in the Alps and near the poles. This is succeeded by an equally condensed and lucid description of the features characteristic of land surfaces formerly glaciated, but now free from ice. Lastly, the theoretical questions involved are discussed in a highly judicial manner. Indeed, the attitude of the judge is the attitude of the author from the first page to the last. As in a summing up from the bench, the outlines of the case are carefully stated, the doubtful points are brought into prominence and subjected to keen examination, the arguments of the advocates who have gone before are emphasized, minimized, or ridiculed

For the manner of judges, and the final views of his lordship are set forth with due dignity and force. The reading public—or jury—can scarcely fail to find a verdict in accordance with such sound directions. Though this verdict be Scotch one, and many counts in the indictment must be declared “not proven,” we may hope that for some time to come at least the judgment given will be looked upon as the law of the land, i.e., as representing, in matters of fact, the orthodox view proper to be held by ordinary persons. That the parties to the suit will be equally satisfied it is too much to hope. They have known Prof. Bonney so long as a leader that they may, some of them, be inclined to resent the somewhat paternal tone which accompanies the ermine with which he is now clothed himself. But those who are not encumbered with preconceived opinions, who are weary of the protracted wrangles in which “glacialists” have revelled for so long, and whose desire is simply to be instructed, will, we think, welcome this book as something definite by which to take their stand. Even the discontented theorists of various creeds with whose conclusions Prof. Bonney does not agree will probably admit that he puts the pith of their beliefs impartially and intelligibly before his readers; and that is more than can be said of any previous writer dealing with the great “Glacial Nightmare” as a whole. The astronomical views of Sir Robert Ball, the interglacial periods of Prof. James Geikie, the great floods of Sir Henry Howorth, the ingenious hypotheses of the late Prof. Carvell Lewis, and the confident explanations of Mr. Percy Kendall are all dealt with with admirable critical insight and with a degree of courtesy which, it must be owned, is not customary in connexion with this branch of geological science. The interested reader is left with a strong sense of the great power of ice—of floating ice as well as of land ice—and with a strong sense also of its limitations—of what it can do and what it cannot do. Further, he cannot but be struck with the vast amount of detailed work which has been done by investigators at home and abroad in the attempt to arrive at the truth in these difficult matters, and with the vast amount of patient investigation which still remains to be carried out before that truth can be stated with any approach to certainty.

On certain Phenomena belonging to the Close of the Last Geological Period and on their Bearing on the Tradition of the Flood. By Joseph Prestwich, F.R.S. (Macmillan & Co.)—We do not know why this interesting memoir was not included in the volume on ‘Controverted Questions in Geology,’ reviewed last year by us in the *Athenæum*. As regards subject-matter, mode of treatment, and brevity, it is quite in keeping with the papers in that collection. Perhaps the author was anxious to keep even the slightest trace of theology out of the larger book. Be this as it may, the late Sir Joseph Prestwich’s opusculum is practically a restatement of facts relating to the evidence in favour of a comparatively recent submergence of Western Europe and the coast of the Mediterranean, described by him in the *Quarterly Journal of the Geological Society* for 1892 and in the *Philosophical Transactions* for 1893, together with inferences from these facts published by the Victoria Institute in its *Transactions* for 1894. As regards the superficial deposits of Europe few men could speak with greater authority than Sir Joseph Prestwich, and none had a greater right to generalize from the data afforded by these puzzling accumulations of sand, clay, gravel, and silt. His matured views on such matters must always command attention, if not in all cases complete acquiescence. His well-known tendency to admit rather more catastrophic action in the working of the earth’s economy than it is the fashion of the hour generally to allow will prepare the reader to find him the advocate of a Noachian

Flood (he carefully, however, does not use the term “Noachian”) somewhat less local in its character than many even among the stricter theologians are now in the habit of demanding. A universal deluge, he states distinctly, is a physical impossibility. On the other hand, a careful study of the “Loess” of the Continent, and of the “Rubble-drift” or “Head” of Southern Britain and elsewhere, had convinced him not only of the possibility, but of the great probability, of the submergence and subsequent re-elevation of much of the Old World at the close of quaternary times—an event which, in point of magnitude and impressiveness, would more than justify the main points of the great tradition as it has reached us. Those who are acquainted with the author’s methods need not be told that the objections to his conclusions are not ignored, but are in every case fairly stated and met. We have, as a rule, no great love for the numerous well-meant, but usually unscientific and mischievous attempts to reconcile the acquisitions of modern science with Scriptural records. We have, however, nothing to urge against writings like the present, in which, with the utmost moderation and with a total absence of bigotry, the full knowledge and trained reasoning powers of a veteran *savant* are made to throw light on a great episode in the early history of the human race. It is perhaps the most remarkable feature of this, the latest, plea for the Deluge that the strongest arguments adduced by the author are derived from European rather than from Asiatic observations.

Greenland Icefields and Life in the North Atlantic; with a New Discussion of the Causes of the Ice Age. By G. F. Wright, D.D., and Warren Upham, M.A. (Kegan Paul & Co.)—In this unpretending little volume Dr. G. F. Wright—the author of ‘The Great Ice Age in North America’—and his fellow “glacial” geologist Mr. Warren Upham have produced a veritable compendium of information concerning all things Greenlandic. Their book is by no means wholly geological. It gives a lively and agreeable account of the good-humoured Danes and Eskimo who dwell on the narrow indented strip of land between sea and snow which alone of Greenland is habitable. The manners and customs of these easily contented folk are vividly brought home to us in a series of capital and often amusing photographs. The plants and animals of the country are fully described, and geographical details are made clear by means of well-drawn maps. The work is the result of an excursion made in the summer of 1894, in preparing for which Dr. Wright collected together all available previously known facts. It is thus partly an interesting record of personal travel and observation, and partly a well-digested compilation from the writings of Rink, Nansen, and other authorities. Geology is chiefly relegated to the last chapters, which are devoted to matters connected with the glacial period, its cause and origin, and the work of ice generally. This portion comprises a brief but singularly lucid restatement of the views on this subject held by the authors—views confirmed by their Arctic experience, and well known to the geological world through former publications. On the whole, ‘Greenland Icefields’ is perhaps to be recommended more as a readable and well-illustrated general guide to Greenland than as a serious contribution to geological science.

The Geological Survey of England and Wales is to be congratulated on the issue of the first sheet (Sheet XII. of a series of fifteen sheets) of a new geological map which will probably become extremely popular. For the first time in the history of the Survey this map is printed in colours instead of being coloured by hand. The result is not only that a uniformity of tinting hitherto unattainable has been secured, but that the sheets can be sold at very low prices. The specimen before us includes prac-

tically the whole of the London Basin and the Weald together with a good deal of country to the westward. It is beautifully printed on thin paper of good quality, and costs but half-a-crown. The scale of this most useful index map is that of four miles to the inch.

BOTANICAL LITERATURE.

The Structure and Development of Mosses and Ferns. By Douglas Houghton-Campbell, Ph.D. (Macmillan & Co.)—Many years ago our great botanist Robert Brown discovered what he termed the “corpuscula” in the seeds of conifers. Years passed before Suminski and Hofmeister showed that these corpuscula were the analogues of the “archegonia” in ferns. But when the relationship was made out, it was felt that a great step forward in knowledge had been effected, and that a direct line of connexion between the conifers and the higher cryptogams had been established. No wonder the attention of students has been more and more given to this fascinating subject. There is much still to be learnt which is almost certain to throw further light on the genealogy of plants. It was a happy inspiration of Dr. Campbell’s to bring together a digest of the scattered and formidably extensive literature of the subject. Dr. Campbell was particularly qualified for the task, for it is a field in which he has been an original worker both in Germany and in the United States. The present work is too technical for us to dilate upon in this place. We must confine ourselves to the statement that the student will find a clear and trustworthy account of the higher cryptogams in their minutest particulars, and an account of their ways of life, including the most recent discoveries. The general conclusion is that these plants originated from algae, that they underwent progressive development, branching off in this direction and in that till at length the main stock forked; one branch of the fork passed gradually through the lycopods to the conifers, the other through ferns to the flowering plants. All this is an attractive subject for speculation. It will, we fear, be a long time before it can be treated as a demonstrable fact. A bibliography and a copious index complete what must be for some time the standard work on the subject. It is no little comfort to many that it is in English and not in German.

Introduction to the Study of Fungi: their Organography, Classification, and Distribution, for the Use of Collectors. By M. C. Cooke. (Black.)—Dr. Cooke’s services as a compiler derive further illustration from the present volume. It is no easy task in the existing state of science to combine into one general whole a multitude of isolated observations, often more or less conflicting, and to reconcile the diverse generalities drawn from them. Dr. Cooke’s extensive knowledge and experience enable him to do this as well as others who are more familiar, it may be, with modern modes of thought, but whose practical knowledge is more specialized and limited. In three parts the organography, the classification, and the distribution of fungi are respectively treated of. The information given will be very serviceable to beginners and those desirous of obtaining a general view of the whole subject. Experts and advanced students will be able to form their own conclusions as to certain points, but even they will be glad to have at hand so convenient a book to refer to on points which they have not studied personally. A table of contents to some extent facilitates the researches of the reader, but the construction of the index leads one to hope that in a future edition Dr. Cooke will secure the services of an experienced index-maker. The book is appropriately illustrated, clearly printed, and well fulfils the purpose for which it is intended.

Wild Flowers of the North-Eastern States, &c. Drawn from Life by Ellen Miller and Margaret Christine Whiting. (Putnam's Sons.)—This is one of those—it must needs be costly—works which make us regret that so much pains and so much expense have been lavished to so little purpose. True, the book is intended for those who only require what we may call a "bowing acquaintance" with plants; but if so, why go to such expense and trouble? We open the book at the plate representing *Houstonia cœrulea*, and find a fair representation of the general appearance of the plant, but scarcely an indication that would lead us even to guess to what natural order it belongs. So with the peppermint, and, indeed, with most of the plants represented. In the text we find descriptions longer than they need be, but similarly ignoring the essential points of difference. Little or no mention, moreover, is made of the manners and customs of plants, which attract so much attention nowadays, and which are such a relief from the "dry-stickery" of descriptive botany. Notwithstanding these defects, most of the plates are so well and freely drawn that had a little more attention to detail been given, the plates would have been very satisfactory. The book has a twofold index and is handsomely got up.

The Plants of the Bible. By the Rev. George Henslow. (Religious Tract Society.)—This is a little treatise on a well-known subject by a competent botanist. It differs, therefore, from sundry popular compilations, and if it contains little that is absolutely new, the old material is served up freshly. In many cases the plants are named in only a general or a figurative sense. To attempt to specify in such instances is waste of time. Where the indications are more precise, then a knowledge of the flora of the country is the most important requirement, and next a sufficient acquaintance with the languages of Holy Writ and with the customs of the country. The author has "improved the occasion" rather too freely, and might have left his readers to draw their own inferences and do their own moralizing. The symbolic meaning is often so subtle and delicate that it loses in force by injudicious parade. Some particulars inserted under the heading "Figs and Sycamore" will be new to the general reader, to whom we confidently recommend this useful little work.

Through the Copse.—Across the Common.—A Stroll in a Marsh.—Around a Cornfield.—Down the Lane and Back.—One notice will serve for all five books. They are all written by "Uncle Matt," a synonym of Dr. M. C. Cooke, and all published by Messrs. Nelson & Sons. The object is in each case to impart instruction to the youthful mind on wild flowers and their doings. The books are prettily got up, well illustrated, and botanically correct, but how far they will be acceptable to little children is a matter upon which we feel some doubt. In our experience children do not care to have their minds improved in this way. In any case the books will furnish useful hints to teachers.

SIR W. R. GROVE, D.C.L., F.R.S.

ALTHOUGH Sir William Grove, whose death occurred last Sunday, at the age of eighty-five, devoted the greater part of his long life to the practice of law, he has yet managed to leave a decided mark on the physical science of his day. In his early life, at any rate, he was recognized not less as an original observer of physical phenomena than as a profound thinker on physical philosophy. Born in 1811, he was but a young man when, in 1839, he devised that remarkable form of electrical battery which still bears his name—a type of battery which was constructed not by a mere accident, but as the direct outcome of a course of scientific reasoning. By using zinc and dilute sulphuric acid in one compartment of the cell, and platinum and strong nitric acid in the other, he obtained high

electromotive force with small internal resistance; and even at the present day "Grove's battery" is still highly valued for its powerful current. Another of Sir W. Grove's original devices, though not of practical value, was his curious "gas battery," in which one platinum electrode is in contact with oxygen and the other with hydrogen gas. But his contributions to science were not merely of this practical character: truths of nature, dimly recognized by others, were fully realized and clearly expressed by him. In the beginning of 1842 he delivered at the London Institution, where he was for seven years Professor of Experimental Philosophy, a notable lecture, in which he enunciated the grand principle now known as the conservation of energy. A few years afterwards his views on this subject were more fully set forth in his famous work on 'The Correlation of Physical Forces'—a work which passed through edition after edition, amplified by 'Other Contributions to Science,' and was translated into several continental languages. This popular volume was first published in 1846, and Helmholtz's more profound essay on the same subject did not appear until the following year. Grove's object was to show, in a popular way, that the different forms of energy in nature were but varied modes of motion, capable of mutual transformation. Sir William Grove is thus identified with one of the most fruitful conceptions of the present century.

Considering the high character of his work and the circumstances under which it was effected, it is not too much to assume that had he been able to place his powers solely at the service of science—had he remained Prof. Grove instead of becoming Mr. Justice Grove—he would have achieved, by his experimental ingenuity and his intellectual acuteness, such a reputation as would have placed him in the very first rank of physical philosophers.

ANTHROPOLOGICAL NOTES.

M. ANDRÉ LEFÈVRE is the successor of M. Issaurat as President of the Society of Anthropology of Paris. In his valedictory address the retiring President referred to Dr. Dubois's discovery of *Pithecanthropus erectus* as the prudent, learned, and certain restoration of an intermediate form between man and the anthropoids. Dr. Jacques Bertillon has contributed to the Society a paper on the ethnic origin of the inhabitants of Paris. Exactly one-half of them are born in other departments of France than that of the Seine. Only 36 per cent. are born in Paris itself. This figure compares with 32 in St. Petersburg, 41 in Berlin, 45 in Vienna, and 65 in London. Paris contains twice as many foreigners in number, and three and a half times as many relatively to its total population, as London. The learned chief of the department of municipal statistics hopes to furnish later on particulars of the occupations of the foreign residents. M. Félix Regnault, in some observations on funeral rites, suggests that, in contrast to the many customs which have their origin in the idea of giving satisfaction to the defunct, the customs of incineration, exposure, and the like practised by many people, which have the effect of reducing the remains to a skeleton, are based on the idea of benefiting the survivors.

The same Society has published a memoir by Dr. G. Papillault on the metopic or medio-frontal suture and its relations with the morphology of the cranium. This suture is in general closed and ossified during the second year of life, but in some cases remains persistent. The author seeks to demonstrate that there is in metopics an increase of the transverse diameters of the cranium, with a maximum of separation at the centre of the frontal bosses, proof of an internal pressure of cerebral origin, greatest at those centres; that this greater internal pressure is general, and corresponds with an increase of

the cerebral volume; and that this excess of cranial capacity has relation to a superiority of the cerebral form. He thence concludes that the persistence of the metopic suture is due to cerebral superiority. This is confirmed by Anouchine's statistics of the frequency of metopism, which ranges from 8·7 per cent. in European races to 1 per cent. in Australian. Dr. Papillault does not claim intellectual superiority for metopics, but asserts only the superiority of their relative weight of brain.

The principal contents of the *Journal of the Anthropological Institute* for August are Mr. Swan's notes on the ruined temples of Mashonaland, Col. Woodthorpe's account of the Shansi and hill tribes of the states on the Mekong, and Mr. Creagh's paper on unusual forms of burial by the people of the east coast of Borneo. In addition, Mr. Wray contributes an article on the cave dwellers at Perak, which supersedes the negative result of the explorations of Mr. Everett in 1879 by recording the discoveries since made in the caves known as "rock-shelters," which were not examined by him. In these ample evidence of human occupation has been obtained. Prof. B. H. Chamberlain describes, in a preliminary notice of the Luchuan language, the admirable way in which he set to work to determine its grammatical laws, and established the sisterhood of that language with the Japanese. Dr. Brinton makes a communication on the oldest stone implements in the Eastern United States, which, in his opinion, present nothing in form or appearance, and have not in the history of their discovery any sure connexion, which would convey them in time or in art development to an earlier people or culture than that of the American Indian as he was found by the early European voyagers. Mr. Seton-Karr makes some further remarks on his discovery of stone implements in Somaliland, which, as Sir John Evans says, "aid much in bridging over the interval between the traces of paleolithic man in the East and in the West."

WADI TERGELAT AND THE CINYPS OF HERODOTUS.

ABOUT a year ago you kindly allowed me space to give some account of the megalithic Senams of Tripoli, which I have since described more fully before the British Association, in the *Antiquary*, and elsewhere. I have recently returned from another visit to this and the neighbouring districts, and though I have visited a considerable number of new sites, I have seen nothing to change the opinions which I have (tentatively) put forward as to the origin of these curious remains.

One result of my late visit, however, is that a charge of inaccuracy which since the days of the Beecheys and Admiral Smyth has been attributed to Herodotus or his copyists may now be removed; and with this follows, I believe, the identification of the *χαρίτων*, or "Hill of the Graces," with the Senam district of Tarhuna.

The river Cinyphus (or Cinyphus), which flowed through a district of the same name and of great fertility, is stated by Herodotus to have taken its rise at the Hill of the Graces, 200 stadia, or about 20 miles, from the sea. Now the only watercourse which corresponds at all with the descriptions of ancient authors is a large wadi, which reaches the sea, some three hours' ride east of the ruins of Leptis Magna; and although all travellers seem to have accepted this wadi as the ancient Cinyphus, it is curious that it has never yet appeared under its real modern name, but under those of Wadi Quaan, Khahan, Caan, or Quahan—different versions of Kam, which is now the name, not of the wadi, but of the marshy plain it crosses after leaving the hills for the sea.

The true name, however, of the wadi itself is Tergelat, and it runs from the Tarhuna hills, about 25 miles distant from its outlet, being joined in its course by all the smaller wadis running south from the Tarhuna watershed. In

the upper course it traverses the heart of the Senam district, and here I followed it for some distance, and visited after its outlet at Kam. In both parts careful inquiry among the natives convinced the facts that the wadi was all one, and the most important of the district.

The two explorers Beechey, arriving at Kam, east about to learn its source, which, under the supposition it was the Cinyps, they knew should be 200 stadia distant. Presumably they inquired how long the Wadi Kam was, and no doubt heard that it ended four or five miles distant. Now the Wadi Tergelat at Kam is often for convenience called Wadi Kam, just as above it is sometimes called Wadi Ghirrah, Wadi Mamura, or Wadi Tahwaleh, according to the districts it traverses; but, as I found by specially inquiring upon this point, these are really only district names, and not that of the wadi itself.

But the Beecheyes were ignorant of any Wadi Tergelat, and they came to the conclusion that a certain three-peaked hill, about four miles south, must be the "Hill of the Graces," and the 200 stadia of Herodotus, if not an error of the historian, at any rate due to his copyists. Some MS. notes of Admiral Smyth confirmed them in their opinion, and since then the Cinyps has been considered by geographers as identical with a Wadi Kam, which does not really exist, and the veracity of the father of history has been unnecessarily impeached.

In conclusion, it may be pointed out that the Wadi Tergelat, wide and important as it is for a long way up among the hills, is there, like nearly all Tripoli wadis, nearly waterless, except after torrents. This, however, was not so in former days; and even now, near its outlet in Kam, and but a few miles from the sea, there are springs of considerable force, so that at the mouth we find a wide stream of water, a most amazing thing in parched-up Tripoli.

H. S. COWPER.

Science Gossip.

MR. CHARLES BRIGHT has prepared for publication an exhaustive treatise on the subject of submarine telegraphy, the field of work to which, like his father, Sir Charles Bright, he has specially devoted himself. The treatment will be historical as well as scientific, while the political and financial aspects of submarine cables will also be discussed. Subscribers' names are now being received by Messrs. Crosby Lockwood & Son, who have undertaken to publish the work if sufficient support is secured.

A CHAIR of Ichthyology has recently been established at Munich in connexion with the Tierärztliche Hochschule of that place. This seems to be the first professorship of the kind ever established.

THE twelfth International Medical Congress will be held in August, 1897, at Berlin.

THE Norse King, conveying the distinguished astronomical party, arrived safely at Vadsö on Sunday last. Probably to-morrow morning each member of it will feel what Meg Merrilies expressed, "The hour and the man [or woman] are both come"; but there is no reason to apprehend such a sequel as that heroine underwent, cloudy skies during the critical two minutes being the only serious danger to be dreaded.

No one but M. Javelle at Nice (as already reported) appears yet to have seen Brooks's returned periodical comet of 1889. Dr. Bausinger has, however, published (*Ast. Nach.* No. 3369) a continuation of his ephemeris. The comet's theoretical brightness is now nearly twice as great as at the time of rediscovery, and it will be nearest the earth about the beginning of next month. Its place is still in the constellation Aquarius.

FINE ARTS

Catalogue of the Greek and Etruscan Vases in the British Museum.—Vol. III. *Vases of the Finest Period.* By Cecil H. Smith, LL.D.—Vol. IV. *Vases of the Latest Period.* By H. B. Walters, M.A. (The Trustees.)

"THIS curiosity of antiquities, though by some severe men censured, hath yet divers uses besides delight, not to be contemned: they are a kind of lay humanity, teaching and inciting to moral virtue, as well, and more safely than images among the new Romans, to the contemplation of divine mysteries.....They carry in them a shadow of eternity, and kindle an emulation of glory."

The time has certainly gone by when such arguments were necessary to excuse the study of archaeology; but, if proof were needed, the number and serious minuteness of the catalogues which are appearing of all branches of antiquities—save, indeed, those of the mediæval department, if they may be termed antiquities—in the British Museum, would be evidence enough. In the *Athenæum* of July 18th a notice appeared of the thirty-nine articles of numismatic faith thus far promulgated by the Department of Coins and Medals. The neighbouring staff of the Greek and Roman Antiquities Department have not yet approached this imposing array of volumes, but they are publishing the contents of their superb galleries as fast as care and funds will allow. In Sir Charles Newton's reign everything (except "Guides") had to give way to Greek inscriptions, in which he took a special delight; but already a catalogue of the vases was before the eyes of his assistant, Mr. Cecil Smith, the present Director of the British School at Athens. Newton's successor, Mr. A. H. Murray, has taken a new line in more than one direction, and has pressed forward the preparation of catalogues of the collections in his charge. In this he is really accomplishing a prime duty of a head of department. After the safe custody and skilful arrangement of a collection, cataloguing is the Keeper's cardinal virtue. Hundreds of students who cannot visit the Museum are thus enabled to make use of the materials there preserved; and a collection without a catalogue is worse than a railway without a time-table or a country without a map. The British Museum as a whole is certainly not open to reproach in this respect, but it is only recently that the Greek antiquities have been brought up to the level of other departments in regard to catalogues—in matter of scholarship and research the members have always been distinguished. The two volumes before us complete the description of the vases, and thus make an end—for a time—of a particularly important, interesting, varied, and laborious branch of the cataloguer's work.

A very cursory examination of the contents of these two volumes is sufficient to convince any one of the accuracy of the adjectives we have employed. Together they include descriptions of over 1,700 vases, and each description is minute, detailed, and accurate—necessarily so, because our English archaeologists publish with the fear of Germany before their eyes, and their

work has to conform to the highly elaborated standard set by the German leaders in their science. The old *dilettanti* days are over, and caution and accuracy have supplanted natural taste and imaginary canons. We cannot say that these modern scientific catalogues are as "good reading" as they would have been if they had been written in the discursive, leisurely style of the sleeping fathers, learned but unscientific, of the archaeological hamlet; but for vigilant accuracy, for caution more than Fabian, for relentless adherence to proved facts, and absolute contempt for theorizing, they are quite beyond praise. The introduction to each volume forms an admirable study of the subject, and will take its place among the critical authorities. Nor must one omit to mention the evidence of a complete bibliographical apparatus. Each description opens with references to the principal works where the vase has already been noticed. The amount of study involved in such references will be obvious to all who have attempted similar research. In fine, we do not believe that in method or detail these volumes are surpassed by any works of their kind.

Dictionnaire de la Céramique: Faïences, Grès, Poteries. Par E. Garnier. Illustré. (Librairie de 'L'Art.')—This is a comely and convenient volume, and the illustrations, in colours and otherwise, and the hundred and fifty facsimiles of makers' marks and monograms, compiled and drawn by that eminent authority the Keeper of the National Museum at Sèvres, are of course excellent. To M. Garnier the world of amateurs of art in clay is already indebted for a very fine and valuable 'Histoire de la Céramique,' to which the present work is a sort of supplement. A true "Guide du Collectionneur," as its second title gives it, the book is a characteristic specimen of that "Bibliothèque Internationale de l'Art" of which we have many times written with high praise. Adopting the classification of Brogniart, M. Garnier divides the examples into *poteries vernissées, grès, faïences émaillées, and faïences fines*; and after defining the *poteries mates*, which may be called an aboriginal pottery—simple, or rather rude and clumsy forms, without the least effort at grace of shape or colour, friable, and, at best, decorated with finger imprints or touches with the ends of sticks—the author characterizes the nature of each of the four groups or classes of ceramics, and traces the improvements in glazing. The first forward step produced the *poteries vernissées* with glazes, the base of which was mostly lead, and coloured by means of metallic oxides, green of copper, and brown of manganese. The range of the colouring obtainable by these primitive means was, of course, very limited. The body or *pâte* (hence our "paste") was as before, but better in degree rather than in kind. *Les grès* differ from the last in the employment of argillaceous compounds and in being glazed with sea-salt volatilized and decomposed by the silica of the body, the whole being subjected to a much greater degree of heat than before. Even of these examples the more ancient are not glazed at all, and are consequently not far removed from the *poteries mates*. We then come to the *faïences* proper, where a coarse and comparatively friable, and therefore brittle, body supports a thick and lustrous glaze, as is the case in the majolica of the Italians, the "Hispano-Mauro" ware of the potters of Valencia and Granada, and in the similar, but not identical product of the comparatively heavy-handed and rough craftsmen of Delft during the seventeenth and eighteenth centuries. The *faïence fine* is,

as its name implies, more choice, formed on a white, carefully chosen body, opaque, argillaceous, thoroughly ground, and washed free of impurities, so as to be homogeneous and comparatively tough, not friable, and compact with a crystalline glaze of great clearness and very thin, but always having a base of lead. As to the *poteries vernissées*, the origin of which was doubtless due to efforts to overcome the porosity of the rough body of the ware rather than to secure for it decorative effects of colour, the examples carry us back to very remote ages, but not to the most remote of all. In respect to these relics M. Garnier combats, as we expected he would, the dictum of Brogniart which dates the introduction of the *vernis plombifère* into Europe in the thirteenth century. M. Garnier quotes Passeri, a writer of the eighteenth century, to the effect that in his time there existed in Pesaro a tomb dating, according to its inscription, from the twelfth century, the brick of which was "grossièrement vernie en vert et jaune." The question is interesting, but to investigate it would lead us far beyond our limits. It must not be forgotten, however, that some authorities aver that many of the ancient discs (*bacini*) which are observed in the façades of various churches at Pesaro, Lucca, Pavia, Pisa, and elsewhere in Italy are Byzantine or Hispano-Mauresque, i.e., more or less Oriental, and not Italian at all. Some critics attribute them to the Moorish potters of the Balearic Islands; others, including M. Davillier, refuse to them anything that is Oriental. All these relics belong to the twelfth century. M. Garnier brings a great deal of material to the consideration of the fact that the great tower of the Louvre, called the Tour de Philippe Auguste (1165-1223), was roofed with tiles enamelled of various colours, while many "pots" and shards have been recovered from the earth, apparently of the same or even more ancient origin; the difficulty is to fix the exact dates of these things. That there is nothing, let us add, inherently improbable in setting back the *fabrique* in question to the thirteenth century in Europe is manifest from the well-known circumstance that the manufacture of coloured enamels was practised in France and Britain long before. Even in the time of King Alfred it was frequent, and previous to that the natives of this island, at least, were accomplished enamellers. There was nothing to prevent them from applying the material in which they excelled to bricks or tiles. Considering the other sections of his subject, M. Garnier deals even with their legends; for example, he does not omit the story of "Jacoba's Kanneetjes," i.e., those specimens of *grès* which the Countess Jacqueline of Bavaria solaced herself by making, and then throwing out of the window of her prison into the fosse, where many of them have been found, and thus give high ideas of her artistic capacity. M. Garnier agrees with Heer Schuermans of Antwerp that the name "Grès Flamands," though dating from the sixteenth century at least, is wrongly applied to objects which are manifestly German; they came largely from Raeren, about two leagues from Aix-la-Chapelle, and from Frechen, near Cologne. From the latter place, at least originally, came the well-known *barbmans*, Grey-beards, or Long-beards, to which, in mockery of the Cardinal Robert Bellarmine, whose beard was long, the English mob, *temp.* James II., is said to have applied his Eminence's name. They were largely made at Lambeth and Fulham. Hoehr and Grenzhause, near Coblenz, at some distance from Cologne on the right bank of the river, were centres of the manufacture of a richer than ordinary sort of *grès*. At Creussen in Bavaria, at Savignies, and at La Chapelle-aux-Pots, near Beauvais, hosts of pots, such as the *poteries azurées* of Rabelais, which were distinctly *grès*, were made (c. 1530-1620). With Mr. Solon, whose 'Art of the Old English Potter' he does not seem

to know, M. Garnier does not believe in the manufacture in England of *grès*—that is, of a hard, resisting, non-absorbing ware—before the seventeenth century. Until that epoch there cannot be the least doubt that—although Staffordshire had ages before covered herself with glory by manufacturing a porous, heavy, and brittle sort of "pots," out of which the people slaked their thirst for beer, and dishes an inch thick, upon which the goose was offered up—nearly everything of a more serviceable kind came from the Rhine by means of Flemish and Dutch merchants. "The art of making Stone pottes never formerly used in our Kingdom of England" was the subject of a patent granted in 1626 to "Abraham Cullen [i.e., of Cologne] and Thomas Rous." These articles were previously brought "out of foreign parts from beyond the seas." In 1671 a patent was granted to John Dwight, as cited by Jewitt in his 'Ceramic Art,' "for having discovered the mystery and inventions of the Cologne ware." Dwight was the actual patriarchal British maker of all the hard pots or veritable *grès*, as beyond the seas they were called. He began at Fulham in 1671. Turning to the *faïence émaillée*, M. Garnier, referring to the enamelled soft bricks and tiles found at Nineveh, Babylon, and Susa by travellers from Botta to M. and Madame Dieulafoy, points out that the people of the East had never lost the art of glazing their sunburnt wares and harder *fabriques*. To this the ancient mosques of Persia still bear witness, and the Crusaders who brought "d'œuvres d'Oultremer" or "d'ouvrage de Damas," as their inventories and wills have it, into France and England, were involuntary witnesses to the same effect, the potteries of Broussa and its neighbourhood and other parts of Asia Minor being probably in the hands of Persian craftsmen who inherited the secrets of an immemorial "mystery." On this subject the student may well consult the excellent books of Mr. Wallis upon Persian art-crafts which we have reviewed from time to time. The 'Dictionnaire de la Céramique' follows the elaborate and learned introduction which we have considered, and affords terse and trustworthy, if not always quite sufficient information about potters and their wares all over the Western world, with a great number of well-drawn and coloured engravings of examples and a host of marks, monograms, signatures, and dates of *faïences*, craftsmen, and decorators of the four sections to which we originally referred.

NEW PRINTS.

FROM Mr. Lefèvre we have received a *re-marque* proof of an etching by Mr. Boucher after Mr. W. Dendy Sadler's picture called 'Toddy at the Cheshire Cheese,' which was at the Academy in 1895, and represents the interior of the parlour of the Cheshire Cheese, its sanded floor, its oak table of Queen Anne's days, its Windsor chairs of the same epoch, and the dozing waiter whose birth dated from before her late Majesty's decease. A "proper old boy," to use Leigh Hunt's phrase, is instructing an admiring neighbour in the right method of compounding toddy; a third gentleman reads the *Sun* during his repast, while the remaining worthies discuss their drink. Every element of the picture, including even the pattern of the bandanna which lies on the knee of the toddy-maker, is in keeping with the time and humour of the subject. The etcher has done justice to his original, especially as regards the attitudes and expressions of the toddy-drinkers. —We have to thank the same publisher for an artist's proof from a plate mezzotinted by Mr. J. B. Pratt after the three-quarters-length, life-size portrait of Mlle. R. Bonheur, which Mlle. Consuelo Fould recently painted. It is an excellent likeness, and the engraving is sure to be welcome to the painter's host of friends and admirers.

Mr. F. Hanfstaengl, of Pall Mall, has sent us nine specimens of his photogravures from old masters' pictures in the National Gallery and elsewhere. These reproductions are of two kinds: 1. Photogravures proper from Holbein's 'Ambassadors,' the 'Portrait of an Old Woman,' by Rembrandt, and 'A Tailor,' by Moroni. They have the characteristics and qualities, both good and indifferent, of mezzotints, which they much resemble. In respect to exactitude and sufficiency none of the many attempts to reproduce these famous works even approaches them. Rajon's brilliant etching of the Rembrandt excels the photogravure before us as a work of art, but it is not, on the whole, more faithful, only brighter and clearer; the copy of the Holbein is extremely fortunate in being large enough to give distinctly all the curious details, even of the multitudinous accessories, of that extraordinary production; nor is the Moroni less valuable in its way. 2. The second group of copies consists of carbon prints, resembling silver prints, after Hobbema's 'The Avenue, Middel-harnais'; Correggio's 'Mercury instructing Cupid'; Rubens's 'Peace and War'; 'Christ blessing Children,' a work of Rembrandt's school; G. Bellini's 'St. Dominic'; and Paris Bordone's 'Daphnis and Chloe.' It goes without saying that the clearer and more brilliant the originals, the clearer and more brilliant are these reproductions; accordingly the Hobbema, the Bellini, and the Bordone are more fortunate than the work of Rembrandt's school, the Rubens, and the Correggio. The last is, however, wonderful, while the Bellini is simply perfect.

THE ROYAL ARCHEOLOGICAL INSTITUTE AT CANTERBURY. (Concluding Notice.)

MONDAY, July 27th, was devoted to an excursion to Sandwich and Richborough. About ninety members of the meeting left Canterbury by train shortly after 9 o'clock, and, after a hurried visit to Minster Church en route, reached Sandwich about 10.30. A move was at once made for St. Bartholomew's Hospital, where the chapel, a building chiefly of the thirteenth century, was inspected. Lord Dillon pointed out the peculiar features of an interesting knightly effigy on the north side of the altar, in complete mail without any plate defences, and with the shield laid flat upon the chest; its date he assigned to about 1230. A visit was next paid to St. Peter's Church, where the vicar, the Rev. W. Flower, read some descriptive notes. The church was once a very fine one, chiefly of the thirteenth and fourteenth centuries, with nave and chancel with continuous aisles, and central tower. In 1661 the south aisle was wrecked by the fall of the tower, and is now a mere ruin walled off from the rest of the church. In the north aisle are several interesting tombs and effigies. Beyond the east end of each aisle are the remains of a vestry, and under that on the south side is a vaulted charnel house for the reception of bones discovered in digging graves. St. Clement's Church was next inspected, and a description of it read by the vicar, the Rev. A. M. Chichester. Its principal features are a Norman central tower, a Decorated chancel, and a Perpendicular nave, the last two with aisles. In the chancel are some remains of the old stalls, and the font is an interesting one of the fifteenth century with shields and other devices. On the floor are numerous indents of lost brasses to former inhabitants of Sandwich. The town hall, which was next in order on the programme, is outwardly a dull and modern-looking building; but it retains many ancient features within, such as panelled walls, carved seats for the mayor and aldermen, &c., and in an upstairs chamber a curious series of paintings of the landing of Catharine of Braganza and her reception by Charles II. The party was formally

received and welcomed by the Mayor of Sandwich, who gave a short account of the town hall, and exhibited the maces and other ensigns of office. Much amusement was caused by the Mayor's prophetic allusion to the invasions of the "new woman" as foreshadowed by the fact that the jurymen's pew was at that moment occupied by twelve young ladies of the party. An adjournment was then made for luncheon, after which the company drove to Richborough to inspect the Roman fortress of Rutupie. The principal features were indicated by Mr. Fox, who spoke of the possibilities of the place as a signalling station, and the absurdity of the great concrete platform in the centre being regarded as for any other purpose than to carry a watch-tower or some such building. He also commented strongly upon the ivy that covered and effectually concealed so much of the walls of the station. The return journey for Canterbury was then commenced, but a brief stay was made on the way at Ash to inspect the fine series of monumental effigies in the parish church. These consist of a knight, *temp.* Edward I., in mail armour with ailettes, with an effigy of a lady beneath, probably a husband and wife; also of a beautifully sculptured figure of Sir John Leverick, showing the quilted gambeson and other defences worn about 1330, and alabaster effigies of John Septvans, Esq. (died 1458), in complete plate and standard of mail, and of his widow, who died forty years later. The effigies were described by Lord Dillon; and the vicar, the Rev. E. S. Woods, contributed some notes on the church, which is chiefly of the Decorated period, with Perpendicular central tower and wooden spire covered with lead.

In the evening the Architectural Section was opened by the President, Mr. W. H. St. John Hope, who gave an address upon the architectural history of Canterbury Cathedral. While joyfully taking as his basis Prof. Willis's masterly treatise, Mr. Hope was able to show by extracts from the Account Rolls and other documents that much supplementary and corroborative evidence has come to light since 1845, and with the help of an elaborately constructed plan, with overlapping and movable sections, he traced the successive alterations and enlargements of the church from Lanfranc's time down to the present day. Mr. H. Sharpe also read a paper on Rutupie, chiefly with reference to its harbour and the direction of the roads in communication with it.

On Tuesday, after morning service, a large party, including the Dean of Canterbury, the Bishop of Dover, and Canons Mason and Page Roberts, assembled in the south transept of the cathedral church for a perambulation of the building under the guidance of Mr. Hope. The chapel of St. Michael, which contains the coffin of Stephen Langton, and the tomb and effigies, splendidly carved in alabaster, of Lady Margaret Holland and her two husbands, was first visited. Passing through the tunnel under the choir steps, the party next entered the north transept, where the scene of the "martyrdom" of St. Thomas in 1170 was pointed out. Attention was also called to the monuments and floor slabs, and to the rearrangement of the steps by Prior Chillenden to give the monks a separate entry from the cloister. The Lady Chapel, built by Prior Goldstone, and dedicated in 1455, was also visited. A descent was then made to the crypt, where Mr. Hope pointed out the curious feature in the central alley (which was first noticed by Canon Scott Robertson) whereby the pillars have alternately plain capitals and floor slabs, and carved capitals with plain shafts. The bases of the pillars have until lately been hidden by a deposit of earth brought in soon after the crypt was built to raise the level above that of floods. This has now been taken away, and by arrangement with the French Protestants the south side of the crypt has also been thrown open. The gain in effect

is undeniably great, but the general removal of the earth has led to a most absurd treatment of the screens and monuments that had been built upon it. Common sense would have dictated the retention of the later level, but, as Mr. Hope pointed out, the historical evidence has been falsified by the substitution round the tombs, &c., of another level which never existed before, and the insertion of new plinths to mask the alteration. Mr. Hope also commented in strong terms upon the utterly needless destruction, within the last few weeks, by Sir Arthur Blomfield's orders, of the remaining portions of the rubble walls that had been built in the fourteenth century within the arches of the apse to enclose the space behind the altar of the Blessed Virgin as a vestry and treasury for its jewels and ornaments. After an inspection of the place of St. Thomas's tomb and other interesting features, the party returned by the newly opened south entrance of the crypt into the south transept, and thence ascended to the choir aisle. In the south wall of this is a tomb which has long been assigned to Archbishop Hubert, whose monument is now known to stand elsewhere. Mr. Hope explained that the effigy was not an archbishop's, but that of a mitred prior, and he had no doubt from the architectural evidence and the vacant niche on each side of the tomb that this was actually the hitherto unrecognized monument, put up in 1330, of Prior Henry of Eastry, who was recorded to have been buried "between the images of the holy virgins Sythe and Apollonia." Passing on to the place of St. Thomas's shrine, Mr. Hope called attention to the unaltered pavement that still surrounds the spot and to the actual stones of the steps of the shrine, which are laid in rows across its site. He also described what he had been able to learn as to the shape, structure, and surroundings of the shrine itself. Attention was also called to the arrangements of the circular chapel east of the shrine, which contained the altar of the Holy Trinity, flanked by the shrines of Odo and Wilfrid. Mr. Hope indicated the place on the south side where the relic called the Crown or Head of St. Thomas was kept within a grated enclosure. The chapel now contains the marble chair of the archbishops and Cardinal Pole's tomb. After inspecting the monuments of the Black Prince, Henry IV. and his queen, and others that surrounded the shrine, the party repaired to the choir, where the original arrangements were discussed, and the former sites of the archbishops' chair, of the high altar and the altars of St. Dunstan and St. Elphege, with their shrines, were pointed out. After an examination of the beautiful seventeenth century stallwork at the west end of the choir an adjournment was made for luncheon.

The afternoon was devoted to a perambulation of the monastic buildings. The cloister and chapter-house were first visited and their history and arrangements described, and then Mr. Hope led the way to the chapter library, where, by the aid of a number of plans, he explained the general arrangements of the monastery, especially as illustrated by Prior Wibert's curious twelfth century pictorial plan of the water supply. The remains of the various buildings were then visited in turn. The two early Saxon columns from the ruined church of Reculver were also examined, and commented on by Mr. Fox. The perambulation ended in the garden of the house now occupied by the Bishop of Dover, who most kindly entertained the company to tea. In the evening, after a preliminary discourse by the President, Lord Dillon, on the ancient topography of Calais and the Pale, the concluding meeting was held, and the customary votes of thanks passed to all who had conduced to the success of the Canterbury meeting.

The closing visit of the meeting was paid on Wednesday to Lympne and Lyminge. The first part of the journey was by rail to Lyminge, where carriages were in readiness to convey the

party to Lympne. Here the church was described by the vicar, the Rev. H. B. Biron. It originally consisted of a Norman chancel, nave, and central tower, without transepts; but in the thirteenth century the chancel and nave were rebuilt on a larger scale, and a north aisle added to the latter. Next to the church is a good example of an early fifteenth century manor house, now called "the Castle," probably on account of the tower at one end of the hall. At the opposite end is the kitchen with upper chambers. The hall is unfortunately divided into two stories, with several rooms in each, but its large windows still remain more or less intact. After luncheon the Roman station now called Studfall Castle was visited, under the guidance of Mr. George E. Fox. Now that the sea has receded nearly two miles from the camp it is not easy to realize that Portus Lemanis, as Mr. Fox pointed out, once guarded the haven where the Romano-British fleet lay at anchor; and the destruction of the fortress by landslips has well-nigh obliterated all traces of its walls and towers, though portions remain in a more or less tumbled condition. Mr. Fox called special attention to the greater thickness of the walls as compared with those of Regulbium and Rutupie, and to the existence of the mural towers, which were not found in the other two stations, except in a rudimentary form at the latter. Re-entering the carriages, the party then drove back to Lympne. Here were inspected, under the direction of Mr. Micklethwaite, the foundations in the churchyard of the Saxon church built probably in 633 by Ethelburga, and the later parish church by its side, of which the nave and chancel are also Saxon, though of late date. The western tower and north aisle are supposed to have been erected by Cardinal Bouchier. The company then returned by rail to Canterbury. This concluded the meeting, but Thursday and Friday were added as extra days, and devoted, first to a visit to Calais and the Pale under the guidance of the President, and afterwards to Boulogne.

The Canterbury meeting of 1896 was throughout an unqualified success, and the continuous fine weather rendered the various excursions most enjoyable.

CHESTER.

It is well known that "chester," "caistor," and other similar forms, when used as place-names or as parts of place-names, denote sites once occupied by Romans or Romanized Britons. I wish to connect this fact with some others which are, perhaps, less known.

1. The rule just mentioned is not absolute. Bicester (originally, I believe, the "ceaster" of Birinus) has yielded no Roman remains, though Alchester and Chesterton, two miles off, were occupied in Roman times. Hastings was once Hastingchester, the "chester" of the Danish seaman Hasting, after whom the town was thought to be named: it has yielded one Roman coin. There seems no reason for supposing that Chesterton in Worfield parish, near Bridgnorth in Shropshire, and another Chesterton on the Welsh border, near Newcastle-under-Lyme in Staffordshire, were ever Roman forts or "camps."

2. North of Hadrian's Wall—north, that is, of a line drawn from Newcastle-upon-Tyne to Carlisle—these exceptions are the rule. There are a great many "chesters" north of this line, some in Northumberland, some over the Cheviots, and High Rochester is almost the only one which appears to have been a Roman site. Between the Tyne and the Firth of Forth the significance of "chester" is just the opposite to that which attaches to it in the larger part of England.

3. In literary "Anglo-Saxon" "chester" appears to have a third sense: it was used without any reference to Romans or any special people or persons, to denote any enclosed place, inhabited or meant for habitation.

Of these three senses, the third appears to be the proper one, or very near to it. When the English first learned the word they must have used it of sites that were inhabited or meant for habitation, and in the Britain which they were conquering such sites were pre-eminently the sites where Romano-British civilization had set its mark. But this civilization stopped at the Roman Wall: north of it the inhabited sites belonged mainly to "Pict and Scot," and these are the sites which are called "chesters." Thus we get the two uses of "chester" as a place-name, (a) a Roman site, the prevailing sense south of the Tyne, and (b) a non-Roman site, the prevailing sense north of the Tyne. It is harder to understand why the word was used so little of English towns; why (for example) we have many Willinghams, Willingdons, Willingtons, but no Willingchester; why (to put it the other way) names like Bicester, Chester of Birinus, or Hastingchester are unusual. Something (it is plain) made the early English unwilling to apply the word to their own settlements; was it the absence of walls and houses of masonry? Whatever it was, it seems clear that "chester" properly denoted, as a place-name, only an inhabited enclosure. Its use for Roman sites is fortuitous, and, though common, is not its only use. In identifying Roman sites the occurrence of this name cannot be called conclusive evidence. F. HAVERFIELD.

THE REID PORTRAIT OF BURNS.

Scottish National Portrait Gallery, July 30, 1896.

Will you permit me to supplement J. M.'s interesting communication in the *Athenæum* of last week? The miniature attributed to Reid in this gallery is, as your correspondent states, practically in the same condition as when in the late Mr. Watson's collection; and pasted on the backboard of the frame is an armorial book-plate with the name "John Mitchell, Dumfries." It is supposed that this John Mitchell was Burns's superior officer at Dumfries, and that the portrait had at one time been his property. The late Mr. John M. Gray tried to trace Mitchell's family, but failed.

As regards the absence of any artist's signature or mark, I may say that none of the pictures or miniatures in the possession of Reid's relatives is signed in any way. JAMES L. CAW.

Fine-Art Gossip.

THE Cambrian Archaeological Association will celebrate its jubilee this year at Aberystwith. The meeting will be held on September 7th and four following days. Amongst the places to be visited during the excursions, perhaps the most attractive will be Strata Florida. The remains of the Cistercian Abbey there will be inspected under the guidance of Mr. Stephen W. Williams, F.S.A., whose exploration of the site under the auspices of the Association a few years ago yielded such valuable results. An opportunity will be afforded on one of the other days of seeing the well-known collection of MSS. in the possession of Mr. Wynne of Peniarth. Mr. J. W. Willis Bund, F.S.A., has promised to read a paper on Llanbadarn Fawr. Mr. Edward Laws, F.S.A., and Mr. Henry Owen, F.S.A., will lay before the Association their report on the archaeological survey of Pembrokeshire, with which satisfactory progress has been made during the past year. It is hoped also that some decision may be arrived at as to the best means of preserving the great prehistoric fortress on Treceiri, Carnarvonshire. A full programme of the excursions will be issued shortly by the general secretary, Canon R. Trevor Owen, F.S.A.

On a screen in Room VII. of the National Gallery, and numbered 1476, has been hung a picture by Andrea Schiavone, entitled 'Jupiter and Semele.' It is a smooth, highly stippled, and strongly rather than choicely

coloured example of the later Venetian school. Mr. Salting has lent a *tondo* of the Florentine school of the fifteenth century, representing the 'Virgin and Angels adoring Christ,' and it has been hung in Room I.

MR. WATTS has been appointed a Trustee of the National Portrait Gallery, in the place of Mr. Alexander, the donor of the present building, who has resigned.

Mlle. ROSA BONHEUR's large masterpiece 'The Duel,' which has for some time past been on view in Mr. Lefèvre's Gallery, King Street, St. James's, has been removed to Mr. Gladwell's rooms in Fenchurch Street, where the private view is appointed for to-day (Saturday). The public will be admitted on Monday next.

OUR notes on the new acquisitions of the Print Room, British Museum, should have stated that both the portraits of ladies in large hats are by Hoppner. On second thoughts, we doubt if the head of the young man with his hair curled in military fashion is really by Reynolds, although it is unquestionably due to his period, but later than his best time, and exhibits strong proofs of his influence.

AN illustrated volume, giving 'An Account of the Ancient Crosses at Gosforth in Cumberland,' by Mr. Charles Arundel Parker, will be published by Mr. Elliot Stock immediately.

MR. W. LAW BROS writes:—

"Having just returned from a visit to the Roman remains in Dalmatia, probably unsurpassed in Europe for interest and magnificence, I would wish to record the fact that the superb Romanesque tower, with its Roman foundations, at the entrance to the Mausoleum of Diocletian at Spalato, has been completely, and to my mind wantonly, destroyed. Fragments of capitals and sculptured stones of all dates, from the third to the twelfth century, are lying about the ground, and some of them are being built into the new structure which is taking the place of the old. The Dalmatian authorities are anxious to encourage the visits of the English tourist to their country, and they have very much of interest to attract him; but surely to rebuild their antiquities is hardly calculated to do so."

THE *Chronique des Arts* says that M. André Michel has been appointed Conservateur du Département de la Sculpture du Moyen Age et de la Renaissance (a post for which he is, let us add, thoroughly competent) at the Louvre, in the place of M. Courajod, whose death we lately recorded. We congratulate the Minister of Public Instruction on the choice he has made.

M. MOULIN, a pupil of MM. Bouguereau and O. Merson, has obtained the Grand Prix de Rome for sculpture, and M. Galand, a pupil of M. G. Moreau, has the Premier Second Grand Prix. The Grand Prix de Rome for engraving has fallen to M. G. Dupré, a pupil of MM. J. Thomas and Roty; and M. J. P. L. Lorieux has the Premier Second Grand Prix.

THE French papers announce the death of M. Henri Brest, who in 1818 discovered, or rather was the means of securing for the Louvre, that incomparable statue the Venus of Milo, the merit of which he recognized the moment the peasants of the island found it amid the debris of the structure it had formerly adorned. It is said that M. Brest had "atteint 105 ans." He died in the island of Milo.

FOR about two years M. Mercier's memorial portrait statue in marble of Meissonnier has remained in the garden of the Louvre, surrounded by a wooden hoarding, its base embowered in weeds that are bedded in chips and remnants of stone. At last this fine likeness of the great painter has been cleared of its encumbrances, and surrounded with a parterre of flowers. It faces the monument of Raffet.

LAST month's excavations at Thera (Santorin) have brought to light, besides the *agora*, the remains of two public buildings, viz., the gymnasium and a *stoa basiliké*. The number of the inscriptions has been increased to more than

one hundred. Many of them belong to the archaic period, and furnish fresh contributions to the history of the earlier Greek alphabet. Several new pieces of sculpture have also been found, but generally not well preserved. Amongst the detached fragments, a peculiar importance is attributed to three youths' heads of perfect workmanship.

ALL hope of results from the excavations of this season at Cuma, in Italy, has vanished. That part of the necropolis to which Mr. Stevens's work had been directed was evidently plundered, probably by people of the third to the first century B.C., who, in order to bury their dead at a greater depth, ruined or destroyed the old Cumæan tombs.

MUSIC

THE BAYREUTH FESTIVAL.

WHEN 'Der Ring des Nibelungen' was first produced in 1876 an eminent critic compared the work to a gigantic symphony, 'Das Rheingold' being the opening *allegro*, 'Die Walküre' the sublime *adagio*, 'Siegfried' the lively *schërzo*, and 'Götterdämmerung' the grand tragic *finale*. Such a definition is purely fanciful, for by no stretch of the imagination could 'Die Walküre' be described as an *adagio*. But this section of the tetralogy contains more than an ordinary measure of Wagner's exquisite melody, the love duet between Siegmund and Sieglinde in the first act, the fourth scene of the second act, and the farewell between Wotan and Brünnhilde in the third being almost painfully beautiful. In these we have the fullest exemplification of the master's favourite idea of a combination of the arts of poetry and painting, drama entering but little into the plan of the work. At the first blush Frau Sucher would scarcely seem fitted by nature for the rôle of Sieglinde; but her exceptional gifts as a singer and an actress enabled her to triumph, her impersonation being instinct with power and grace throughout. Herr Gerhäuser's Siegmund was an agreeable disappointment after his London appearance, and it would seem that he is more fitted for the stage than the concert-room, as his embodiment was excellent at all points. Interest attached to the appearance of Madame Gulbranson, from Christiania, as Brünnhilde, for this part is one of the most trying in the tetralogy, and demands physical strength as well as vocal and histrionic capacity. To say that Madame Gulbranson fairly satisfied all reasonable requirements is, therefore, to award her no slight praise. Her appearance is in her favour, and her voice is of pleasant quality and well produced. More than this need not be said in connexion with her embodiment in 'Die Walküre.' Herr Perron and Miss Bremser resumed their respective parts as Wotan and Fricka. The Walküren included some fine vocalists, and the difficult scene at the beginning of the third act went without a hitch.

It may be remembered that in 'Siegfried' in 1876 the titular part was taken by a performer selected by Wagner himself from Bayreuth. He had a stalwart presence, but a hard, unmanageable voice. History repeats itself, Bayreuth having furnished another Siegfried in the person of Herr Burgstaller, who, it is said, is a pupil of Herr Kniese. He is not yet a finished artist, traces of immaturity being noticeable in his vocalization and in his general conception of the character of the boyish hero. But there was also much worthy of praise. His voice is sufficiently powerful and of good quality, though apparently of limited compass, for he had difficulty in producing the high A clear from the chest. Herr Burgstaller was at his best in the sword-forging scene, which was rendered with infinite spirit. As Brünnhilde in the awakening and in the subsequent duet, Madame Gulbranson more than confirmed the favourable impression

on she had made on the previous day. We have witnessed more imposing and fervid emotions—notably those of Frau Sucher, Frau Lafsky, and Frau Malten—but the latest exponent of the Walküre maidens has much intelligence, and her voice extends easily to the *altissimo*. Herr Breuer as Mime also sustained fine impressions. He was very droll, and fully illustrated the mingled craft, malignity, and stupidity of the dwarf, without vulgarity. Of Herr Perron as the Wanderer and the representatives of the minor parts it is unnecessary to speak.

'Götterdämmerung' commences with a scene with the Norns or Fates usually omitted, probably for the sake of shortening the performance, but it is impressive, and it was finely sung by Frau Lehmann, Frau Reuss-Belce, and Frau Schumann-Heink. Another scene also frequently excised is that between Brünnhilde and Waltraute, in which the latter in vain beseeches her sister to give up the accursed ring. Frau Heink, if we remember rightly, has sustained the part of Waltraute once or twice in London. Of course, Madame Gulbranson and Herr Burgmüller retained their respective parts of Brünnhilde and Siegfried, both again giving much satisfaction. Herr Grengg's sonorous voice told well in the part of Hagen, and Herr Gross as Gunther and Frau Reuss-Belce as Gutrune were equal to their not very important duties. For some curious reason the names of those who form the general executive at these performances are not given on the programmes, but we have the best reasons for believing that the conductor of the second cycle was Herr Felix Mottl. Perfection characterized the efforts of the orchestra from first to last, the greatest pains having been taken to accurately carry out Wagner's directions as given in the huge score. Indeed, some of the deeper members of the brass family, from which the composer obtained such extraordinary effects, were, we understand, specially manufactured for the festival.

HERR ROKITANSKY.

We have to announce the death at Vienna, on the 17th ult., of the distinguished operatic basso Victor Freiherr von Rokitsky. His demise was prematurely reported two years ago. On January 1st, 1894, Herr Rokitsky relinquished the position he had held for nearly thirty years as a member of the choir of the Imperial Chapel. By a telegraphic mistake this was announced as his death, and a considerable number of biographical notices of him were printed, both in Europe and the United States. Herr Rokitsky, who was sixty years of age, was a son of Prof. Carl Rokitsky, a Hungarian physician in large practice in Vienna. He therefore had admission to the best circles in the Austrian capital, and moreover he was a man of considerable private fortune. Young Rokitsky studied in Italy, and originally appeared in London as a concert singer in 1856. He was, however, attracted to the stage, and, after two or three years hard study, he came out at Prague in 1860 as 'La Juive.' His debut at the Viennese opera dates as far back as 1864, and he remained a member of that famous troupe until his retirement from the stage in 1892. From 1871 till 1890 he was also a professor of singing at the Vienna Conservatory, and among his most famous pupils was the younger Staudigl. Rokitsky's operatic debut in London took place on the 17th, 1865, at Her Majesty's Theatre, as the Huguenot soldier Marcel in Meyerbeer's 'Les Huguenots.' A writer in this paper (*Athen.* No. 1666, p. 26) reports, "Herr Rotikansky [as his name was then spelt] has been very successful as Marcel in 'Les Huguenots'"; in the cast, we may add, also including Titiens, and with Muraka, Trebelli, Foli, and Santley. In the following issue (*Athen.* No. 1667, p. 58) it was announced, "Herr Rotikansky has been recalled to Austria, but is engaged for three

seasons to come at Her Majesty's Theatre." He, in fact, sang here during four seasons, and again returned in 1876; but in 1877, when he played the part of Henry the Fowler in Wagner's 'Lohengrin,' the freshness of his once majestic organ was found to be seriously impaired. When in his prime he was a *basso profondo* of remarkable richness, depth, and power, and his singing of such parts as Leporello and the Commandant in 'Don Giovanni,' Bertram in 'Robert le Diable,' Rocco in 'Fidelio,' Oroveso in 'Norma,' and Sarastro in the 'Magic Flute' was greatly admired. In 1866, when Mozart's 'Seraglio' was produced in Italian, Herr Rokitsky sang the part of Osmin, and later on in Vienna he added several Wagnerian parts to his repertory. He was a Baron of the Austrian Empire, and was a great favourite in Viennese society.

Musical Gossip.

MADAME NORDICA has been engaged for twenty representations next season, to play at Covent Garden the chief Wagner parts with the brothers De Reszke. Madame Nordica was in the United States the Isolde to M. Jean de Reszke's Tristan. She will next summer resume that character here, and will also play Brünnhilde to the Siegfried of M. Jean de Reszke and the Wotan of his brother Édouard. The De Reszkes, who have been holiday-making at Monte Dore, will attend the final cycle of 'Der Ring des Nibelungen' under Dr. Richter, commencing next Sunday week at Bayreuth.

SCHEMES are being put forward for English opera at Drury Lane next month (providing that the idea of an autumn drama be finally abandoned), and for Italian opera at Covent Garden a little later on. The English scheme particularly has gone beyond the point of mere rumour, but until matters are definitely settled we see no practical use in discussing details.

ON Wednesday an animated meeting of the subscribers to the Augustus Harris Memorial Fund was held at Covent Garden. Mr. Raleigh and his friends, on behalf of Lady Harris, strongly urged the erection of a statue to the deceased manager; but several influential people (among them, it was stated from the platform, the Prince of Wales) and some wealthy supporters of the opera preferred that the money should go to benevolent objects, and should, in fact, be divided in certain proportions between the Actors' Benevolent Fund and the Royal Society of Musicians. Successive suggestions as to a drinking fountain, a bust, a medallion, musical scholarships, a grant to the Actors' Orphanage, and a bed in Charing Cross Hospital having been rejected, the discussion ended in a compromise. On the motion of Mr. Higgins it was resolved that each individual subscriber should be asked whether he preferred the statue or charity, and that his money should be allocated to the fund he selected. The De Reszkes have volunteered to sing at a special performance of 'Siegfried' next season, and the profits, probably 600*l.* or upwards, will go to the benevolent branch of the fund.

We regret to learn the death of Herr Leo Feld, who was conductor during the greater part of the autumn opera season directed by Mr. Hedemondt at Covent Garden last year. He was then attacked by a disease which rendered an operation necessary, and he died in Berlin last week at the age of thirty-nine. Herr Feld was for nearly ten years sub-conductor and stage prompter at the Hamburg Opera-house under Herr Mahler. He came with Herr Mahler to England in 1892 to assist in the direction of German opera here, and he also for about a twelvemonth was one of the conductors of the Carl Rosa Company during their provincial tours.

MADAME ALBANI will sail in November to the United States on a lengthy concert tour,

including, however, in each programme the garden scene in 'Faust' sung in costume.

MR. MAURICE GRAU, the new managing director of Covent Garden, sailed on Friday last week for the United States. Before he left he made arrangements for the production at Covent Garden next season of Giordano's 'Andrea Chenier' and Signor Mancinelli's 'Hero and Leander.' The latter will be produced in cantata form at the Norwich Musical Festival next October. It is understood also that there is some probability of Mr. Charles Harris taking up the post of stage manager at the opera.

MESSRS. SKEFFINGTON & SON will publish in September a volume of 'Fifty Years' Reminiscences,' by Signor Arditi, containing letters, &c., concerning many composers and singers.

DRAMA

The Gentle Shakespeare. By John Pym Yeatman. (Roxburghe Press.)

DOMINIE SAMPSON would have required a new and stronger exclamation had he lived to hear that a bulky volume professing to deal with both "the lower" and "the higher" Shakespearean criticism "had taken just three weeks to write"! The author unwisely confesses this in the preface. The work is naturally ill digested, badly arranged, often self-contradictory, and sometimes erroneous. Personalities and bad grammar both mar his literary style. After effusively claiming Shakespeare as a Catholic, which Mr. Simpson and many others have already done—after objecting to the Baconian theory on grounds that have been often given, and better given—he reprints the play of 'Henry VIII.' as he thinks it ought to stand, drawing particular attention to the "magnificent defence of *Queen Mary*" (p. 124). Then he proceeds to his two main arguments, which seem to be that there were many more Shakespeares in Warwickshire, and these of higher status, than has been generally believed, and that Richard Shakespeare, of Wroxhall, who married Alice Griffin, was the same man as Richard Shakespeare, of Snitterfield, the grandfather of our William. He thus provides him, through a hitherto unknown grandmother, a pedigree of misty Welsh kings and a cousin in Elizabeth Vernon, the Countess of Southampton. The proof has yet to be found. Had Mr. Yeatman taken the Horatian nine years to boil down the froth of his words and verify his data, he might have produced a tiny and tidy volume of some value from the facts he has received from Mr. Savage, borrowed from Mr. Bickley and others, and collected for himself. But there is one great work he should have studied meanwhile—the six volumes of the British Museum Catalogue which contain the titles of the books written by and about William Shakespeare. He would then know that no book on the subject is needed that is not new, concise, exact, and easy of reference.

The want of preliminary study prevents Mr. Yeatman from being able to determine whether his "facts" are new or old; his unpruned imagination takes possibilities for probabilities, and probabilities for certainties; and he often hangs the heaviest weight of his arguments on the weakest links of his chain. His references are so

inexact that even when he gives real facts they are valueless to students who do not happen to know more about them than the compiler does. It may be noted that on p. 140 he calls on "Mr. E. Douglas Trimmer, Assistant Keeper of the Public Records," to vouch for the authenticity and exactitude of the transcripts made either by himself or by Miss Ethel Stokes. But that can only be supposed to refer to the preceding two pages, records exceedingly interesting in themselves. To begin with simpler references, on p. 123 he states, "There is an amusing and pretentious article on Henry VIII. in the *Athenæum* of 1893," that has not been found by ordinary methods of search. Again, on p. 205 he treats as "little known" "the following entry from the Lord Chamberlain's Rolls, 1593,.....servants of the Lord Chamberlain upon the Council, were dated," &c. This is well known to be "Declared accounts of the Treasurer of the Chamber, 1595.....Servants of the Lord Chamberlain upon the Councillors warrant, dated," &c. He gives Mayowe's transfer of Snitterfield to the Ardens as one of the "Stratford-on-Avon Corporation Charters," incorrectly throughout at p. 172, and then on p. 227 he repeats Mr. Savage's correct abstract of it, without recognizing it to be the same. In chapter vi. he claims to have found the earliest home of the Shakespeares in Warwickshire, and to have pretty well "beaten their bounds." The "Thomas Shakespeare of Coventry," found by Hunter, and dated by Mr. Yeatman as 1359, is stated to be the first recorded notice of the name. But Mr. Yeatman evidently knows nothing of Mr. Stevenson's transcripts of the Nottingham Records, where a John Shakespeare appears in 1357 and in 1360, a Robert Shakespeyr in 1414, and a George Shakespeare in 1533. He knows nothing of the Warwick Castle MSS., nor of the William Shakespeare of Westminster, the Thomas and Roger of London, the Shakespeare of Essex, the Leonard Shakespeares of Oxfordshire. Similar inexactitudes occur so often that the value of the facts he has brought forward is utterly depreciated, and he has committed literary suicide.

The Puppet Booth: Twelve Plays. By H. B. Fuller. (Lane.)—A nondescript series of so-called plays are the twelve works on which Mr. Fuller has bestowed the title of 'The Puppet Booth.' The stories are, as a rule, romantic and fantastic; the treatment seems inspired by Ibsen and Maeterlinck. A purpose to assert the importance of individualism is apparent, but the meaning of the allegory underlying, if such it be in every instance, escapes us. Mr. Fuller goes far beyond his models. He out-Ibsenizes Ibsen in a manner not easily described. To take one "play" as an example. Mrs. Hilda Holme, the heroine of 'Northern Lights,' has married a prosaic Scandinavian writer, whom she thoroughly despises. Her great-grandfather was a leader of men, and devastated the valleys with fire and sword. His blood is in her veins and in those of her children. She makes accordingly a "lillilo" on the domestic hearth of the MS. of her husband's forthcoming book; and when her daughter, playing at "martyrs," ties her little brother to a plane tree, and, piling chips round his feet, sets them alight, she scolds the lad, whose clothes have been on fire, for not staying to be consumed. "I know," says she, "his sullen

fits." The phrase is surely delicious. In the end the children fasten themselves in their room and set the house on fire. Inspired by their example, Hilda (we quote the concluding scene, consisting principally of stage directions)

"swings the lamp in a fiery circle round her head, then hurls it violently into the midst of her husband's desk, where it explodes. In an instant the room, with everything in it, is flecked and spotted with a spray of burning oil.

HILDA (on fire as she runs round and round the room). Life is too dull to live, this is the only true way to die.

[The room fills with thick smoke, and the fate of the remaining personages is left altogether to surmise.

Beside this flamboyant and incandescent heroine the Norahs and Heddas of Ibsen seem poor creatures. Among the *dramatis personæ* in another of the works are "Eight Painted Windows." There are moments when some of these sketches are impressive. Few, indeed, are these as compared with those in which they are lunatic or dull.

THE WEEK.

PRINCESS.—'In Sight of St. Paul's,' a Drama in Five Acts. By Sutton Vane.

INVENTION of a sort may be claimed by the author of 'In Sight of St. Paul's.' It does not extend further than the capacity to provide a new environment for familiar scenes and characters, but this small gift even is rare in England. The outcome of Mr. Vane's efforts is a drama which is at once conventional and extravagant, but which is not without a certain rough vigour. It is unhappily named, the great cathedral exercising no influence upon character or incident, though the closing scene is superfluously and inconveniently thrust within its walls. That St. Paul's may on a specially clear day be seen from Highgate, where the action begins, and may be a sufficiently conspicuous object from a garret in Blackfriars, we concede. Its presence and influence are not felt even like those of

— some sweet beguiling melody,

So sweet we know not we are listening to it.

It has, in fact, nothing to do with the play, and its use has even a suggestion of irreverence. The chief fault to be found, apart from the extravagance of the action, is that little is explained and that intelligible sequence is wanting. This probably is not wholly the fault of the writer. In the course of rehearsals by those familiar with the plot, passages are seen to drag. They are cut out accordingly, regardless of the fact that the action is obscured by their disappearance. Add one thing more, that the scenes intended to be comic are wholly wanting in humour, and are, indeed, depressing, and it will be seen that Mr. Vane is very far from having produced a masterpiece. All that can be said in favour of his work is that it has a certain amount of go in it and that it is a popular success. In one of its scenes Mr. Vane has introduced us to some compromising revels suggestive of obscene mysteries of worship. Sufficiently curious are the proceedings which take place, among them being a quite purposeless duel in which one woman slays another with a revolver shot. That something of the kind may not have occurred we are not prepared to say. The airy fancy of a French painter has shown us two women stripped to the waist and fighting with small swords. There is a mania among our Gallic neighbours for the disapparelling of women on

or off the stage, and it was possibly the opportunity of disclosing the "human form divine" rather than regard for the dramatic incident that suggested the picture. A duet with pistols, however, is neither dramatic nor indecorous. Some competent acting is exhibited. Miss Keith Wakeman presents to the life a handsome and unscrupulous woman, a little too prone to murder to be wholly comforting. Miss Kate Tyndal plays a sentimental heroine, and Miss Sydney Fairbrother wastes her comic gift on a small sentimental character. Mr. Leicester, Mr. Hippisley, Mr. Melford, and other actors contribute to a competent interpretation.

Dramatic Gossip.

In his speech at the close of the Royal season Mr. Arthur Bouchier announced his intention before his departure to America to give in November, at the Prince of Wales Theatre, a few afternoon representations of Westland Marston's 'Donna Diana.' He will open in America in 'The Chili Widow,' and hopes to reappear in London next Easter in 'The Queen's Proctor.' In addition to the 'Charlotte Corday' of Mr. Herman Merivale Mr. Bouchier possesses plays by M. Sardou, Mr. W. L. Courtney, Mr. Buchanan, and other dramatists.

THE new Drury Lane pantomime, the subject of which is Aladdin, will be produced under the direction of Mr. Oscar Barrett. This engagement does away with the only form of opposition Drury Lane in recent years has known. With the opportunities now afforded him Mr. Barrett should be able to impart some new features to the pantomime, and perhaps even to lighten its splendour with poetry.

TERRY'S THEATRE will reopen, under Mr. James Welch, on August 22nd with Mr. Martin's 'Gloriana,' which has been rechristened 'My Artful Valet.'

'LOST IN NEW YORK,' a five-act melodrama of Mr. Leonard Grover, produced at the Olympic, is a primitive piece of work not wholly unsuited to the public to which it seeks to appeal. The plans of a series of swindlers are upset by a New York waif in the person of a girl of some fourteen years, who sings, dances, flirts with a full-grown admirer, and in the intervals between these avocations finds time to release from a lunatic asylum one or two personages confined there with more fraudulent intent. This character is played with less extravagance than was to have been feared by Miss Sinclair. The great "effect" of the piece consists in a stream of water sufficiently deep to allow of the voyage of a real steam boat.

MISS KATE RORKE has been engaged by Mr. Beerbohm Tree for his American tour. She will return with him to his new theatre in the Haymarket.

MISS MAY YOHE's season at the Court came to a close on Saturday last.

AN adaptation of 'Romola' has been executed, and will shortly be produced in America.

TO CORRESPONDENTS.—J. W.—E. H. C.—R. E. M. received.

No notice can be taken of anonymous communications.

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Printed by JOHN EDWARD FRANCIS, Athenæum Press, Bream's-buildings, Chancery-lane, E.C.; and Published by JOHN C. FRANCIS at Bream's-buildings, Chancery-lane, E.C.
Agents for Scotland, Messrs. Bell & Bradburne and Mr. John Menzies, Edinburgh.—Saturday, August 8, 1896.